

The Republican.

L. W. GRANT, Publisher.

APRIL 6, 1889.

The Poll Tax Law.

The new poll tax law, that is as to the mode of paying it out, is somewhat involved in doubt, and may have to be tested before the Supreme Court. The intention of the act of the last Legislature was clearly to let the amount collected for the preceding year, be the basis upon which apportionment is made the following year, but suppose, as might happen, no poll tax was collected from certain townships, or even counties, where would the money come from that they would receive as poll tax money? Clearly from other townships and counties. It would be best for all concerned to get up a test case and have the Supreme Court settle the matter at once.—Montgomery Adv.

The Auditor Issues a Circular to Tax Assessors.

Auditor Hogue on yesterday issued the following circular to tax assessors:

Revenue Department of the State of Alabama.

Montgomery, April 3, 1889.
To the Tax Assessors:

Dear Sir:—You run the risk of losing your commissions on poll taxes unless you comply strictly with the following opinion given by the Ex-Attorney-General to the Examiner of Public Accounts.

Very Respectfully,

Cyrus D. Hogue, Auditor.

Dear Sir:—My opinion is that a tax assessor is not entitled to commissions on polls assessed by him unless he makes and delivers to the probate judge the poll tax book required by Section 27 of the Revenue Act of 1884-5, and by Section 7 of the amendatory act of 1886-7, and payment made to the assessor as commissions on poll taxes with respect to which this book has not been prepared and delivered, are not legal payments.

The book required by this section is a separate book, containing only a statement of the polls of the county by precincts and townships and ranges. That is, the township and range to which each poll belongs must be indicated and the polls in each precinct must be alphabetically arranged.

Respectfully submitted,
T. N. McClellan,
Attorney-General.

HANDSOMELY REMEMBERED.

The Southern Express Company Reward the Capturers of Jim Burrows.

The people of this city and State have not forgotten the exciting escapade of the Burrows boys in Montgomery something over a year ago. The Southern Express company has appropriately rewarded Conductor Callahan, of the Louisville & Nashville railroad, and Capt. John Martin, and officers R. R. McGee and A. Carrigan, of the Montgomery police, for the gallant work they did on that occasion. Each of these gentlemen was presented with \$50 in cash. This is in addition to the handsome gold badge which was presented to Capt. Martin by Mr. W. M. Shoemaker, agent of the express company here. Jim Burrows, who was arrested by the officers, was convicted and died in the Arkansas State penitentiary. His brother Reub has never been captured.—Montgomery Adv.

GROWING GADSDEN

The Furnace Changes Hands and Also a Great Deal of Land.

Gadsden, Ala., April 1.—The new one hundred and twenty ton furnace passed into the hands of the Eastern capitalists to-day.

A Boston syndicate closed the trade Monday for 30,000 acres of timber and ore lands, and will begin the immediate erection of an extensive wooden and tool factory.

Thirteen thousand dollars worth of real estate changed hands to-day.

The Gadsden hotels have over forty capitalists in them to-night.

A \$200,000 cotton factory is being negotiated for. Particulars will be made public soon.

Author of "Beautiful Snow."

Mr. J. W. Watson, the author of "Beautiful Snow," having been described by the New York World as the author of an unsuccessful book of poems, and at present an elevated railroad brakeman, writes to that journal as follows: "My book of poems is not a failure, but, the publishers inform me, is one of the best selling in the trade, though I derive no profit from it, nor do I own a copy (fact), the price being beyond my pocket (\$3) and the publishers never having presented me with a copy. There are many better poems in it than the 'Beautiful Snow,' and several almost as popular. Frank Leslie never offered me \$1,000 to write any poem, though he has paid me much money for doing so."—Frank Leslie's Newspaper.

SAVE BOARD BILL.

And Wait at Home Until Vacancies in Office Occur.

Washington, April 4.—Attorney General Miller has sent a number of Southern politicians away sorrowful by recommending them to save Washington board bills by waiting at home until vacancies occur. In fact the administration is afraid it is.

FURIOUS FLAMES.

The Dry Grass Burns Like Powder, With Great Loss to Property.

SCOTLAND, Dak., April 3.—Another terrible prairie fire swept over the country south of Scotland Monday afternoon, and its path is now marked by the smouldering embers of many homes. A very high wind prevailed all day, and with grass as dry as tinder, the terrible force of fire is beyond description.

At 3 o'clock word was brought to town that the prairie was on fire northwest of the town, and immediately 100 men started in teams toward the approaching fire, armed with brooms and sacks. Arriving at Alfred Brown's farm, two miles north, all his barns, dairies and cattle-sheds were one blazing mass, and the efforts of the crowd were directed to saving his residence, and beating the fire out that would in short time have swept down upon the town. Brown's residence was saved, but his household goods that had been carried out by the family, were burned.

One mile north of Brown's, the fire burned Henry Hagelby out of every earthly possession. His house, barns and stock were consumed, and he barely escaped with his family.

Across from Hagelby's lived S. K. Tomlinson, a prosperous farmer, and everything about his place, except his house, was swept away, and five horses and several head of live stock were among his losses. His wife was at home alone when the fire broke out, and could do nothing to save the property. By evening the fire had been extinguished, but it is still ragging in the southeast.

The town of Olivet, the county seat of Hutchinson county, eight miles north, is reported to be more than half burned up. Bridges on the railroad, west of the town, were burned. The losses for the last two days will be \$50,000.

ALABAMA IN BRIEF.

Joseph Hockstader, a well-known citizen of Birmingham, is dead.

W. T. Embry, a well-known citizen of Tuscaloosa, is dead.

The outlook for the State Fair at Birmingham is reported to be very encouraging.

The Governor has pardoned J. Dr. Rose, of Montgomery, who was convicted of gambling.

Montgomery is sanguine of securing the location of the State Alliance Exchange.

There is to be a conference of Republican politicians in Montgomery on the 9th. Whites only will be recognized, as the colored brother is of no value at present.

The stockholders of the Smithfield Land Company have met in Birmingham and decided to issue \$200,000 worth of preferred stock to make things all right.

The proposed afternoon paper in Decatur has not materialized, and Mr. Caldwell, one of the principal projectors, it is stated by the Herald, has returned to Louisville and abandoned the idea of filling a long felt want.

The people of Tuscaloosa are indulging in a fearful case of kick against the Queen & Crescent for a change in the schedule of the A. G. S., which they claim very injuriously affects that town's business.

The surveying corps of the Anniston & Montgomery railroad have pitched their tents at Hillbridge bridge. It is almost a certain fact that the road will pass through this place. Clear the track and let her come.—Alexander City Vidette.

W. K. Edmundson of Livingston believes he owns the finest and fast-mare in West Alabama. Her name is Flora, she is four years old, and has never been timed, but her owner is confident that she can do a mile in considerably less than three minutes.

It is reported that there was a slight earthquake shock in the Fork, Sumpter county, a few days ago. There was a panic for a while, but the shock soon abated to a gentle rumble. Nearly all the glass windows in the Fork were broken or badly shaken up by the shock.

Poisoned by a Calf.

My little boy broke out with ulcers and sores, the result of the saliva from a calf's mouth coming in contact with my cut finger. The ulcers were deep and very painful, and showed no inclination to heal. I used quite a number of remedies, with no benefit, but got Swift's Specific, and he improved with the first few doses, and in short time was sound and well of the poison, and his general health much improved.

JOHN T. HEARD.

Auburn, Ala., Feb. 15, 1889.

In 1888 I contracted Blood Poison of bad type, and was treated with mercury, potash and sarsaparilla mixtures, growing worse all the time. I took seven small bottles S. S., which cured me entirely, and no sign of the dreadful disease has returned.

J. C. NANCE.

Hobbyville, Ind., Jan. 10, 1889.

Swift's Specific is entirely a vegetable medicine which has ever cured Blood Poison, Seroful, Blood Humors and kindred diseases. Send for our books on Blood and Skin Diseases, mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.

Drawer 3, Atlanta Ga.

Judges, Lawyers and Physicians highly recommend the "Nickel Ante" cigar as the only promoter to happiness. For sale for 5c. at

ROWAN, DEAN & CO.

A DAKOTA CIRCUMSTANCE.

Illustrating the Way in Which the cheerful Boomer Booms.

New York Sun.

I met the man in Omaha who boomed Palestine City, Dakota, and as I had been out there and found it a tract of land without a house or an inhabitant, I was naturally anxious for further particulars. I had received one of his circulars, and I asked him:

"You spoke of six railroads as certain to come to the place. What was to bring them?"

"Geographical situation, sir. I couldn't see how they could possibly get by the town. I had the finest bed of gravel you ever saw, and railroads always want gravel. I put the number at six, but that was a low estimate."

"In speaking of the climate you said man could go in his shirt sleeves in January."

"So he could—did it myself; it would have been more comfortable with two overcoats on, but I was experimenting with the climate."

"You said you gathered strawberries in December."

"Exactly. They were in a can, but I forgot to state that fact. I write very carelessly when in a hurry."

"And you said that ploughing was going on all winter."

"So it was. Did I state the sort of ploughing?"

"I think not."

"Very careless in me, sir. We began snow-ploughing in November, and keep it up until April. I am always cheerfully willing to explain these little matters."

"You had a thousand inhabitants and were to have five times that number in a year?"

"Certainly. Had a very large Indian camp there at the time. An Indian is an inhabitant, I suppose. The laborers employed on the six railroads would have made up the remainder. It was a very low estimate."

"How about coal being found on the ground?"

"I found it, sir. I scattered 200 pounds of it around there, and most of it can be found yet."

"And you stated that the thermometer did not go below 35 degrees above zero?"

"Fact, sir. I was there for several weeks in July and August, and I can assure you that I did not exaggerate in the least."

"I did not see anything of your gas works."

"No, sir. In shipping them from the east there was some mistake, and they went on to some town in Arizona. Annoyed me very much, I can assure you, but mistakes often happen in a new country."

If I remember right, the town had two banks, three churches, a good school, a theatre, a fire department, police force, and a \$20,000 court house."

"Exactly, sir. The statement was a little premature, but made in all candor."

"And your terms were only \$30 a lot, business or resident?"

"Only \$30, sir, which you must admit was wonderfully cheap. Nothing like it ever offered the great American public. I sold over nine hundred, sir."

"But what was the matter with the town?"

"Circumstances, sir. It was suddenly discovered that my title to the land was defective—in fact, that I had no title. Very annoying. I assure you. But for that I might have sold 2,000 lots. Great drawback to me, sir."

"But what of the 900 purchasers of lots?"

"I feel for them, sir—feel for them; but this is a world of disappointment. I may find another town further west, and if I do my first move will be to sell every one of the 900 \$200 lot for \$100. I'll be glad to do it, sir—very glad. Good day, sir."

Physicians Confess.

All honest, conscientious physicians who give B. B. B. (Botanical Blood Balsm) a trial, frankly admit its superiority over ALL other blood medicines.

Dr. W. J. Adair, Rockmart, Ga., writes: "I regard B. B. B. as one of the best blood medicines."

Dr. A. H. Rose, Nashville, Tenn., writes: "All reports of B. B. B. are favorable, and its speedy action is truly wonderful."

Dr. J. W. Rhodes, Crawfordville, Ga., writes: "I confess B. B. B. is and quickest medicine for rheumatism I have ever tried."

Dr. S. J. Farmer, Crawfordville, Ga., writes: "I cheerfully recommend B. B. B. as a fine tonic alternative. Its use cured an excruciating case of the neck after other remedies failed."

Scrambling up she seized her baby and fled wildly to the house and fell on the porch in a dead faint. Her husband, on returning home at night, found her there unconscious, with the child patting her mother's cheek, trying in her baby way to arouse her.—Los Angeles Express.

Valuable Seeds.

Seeds of the most valuable varieties of cichorium bring \$1,000 per ounce in Germany. There are nearly 100,000 seeds in an ounce.—Scientific American.

Nihilist Printing Office.

St. Petersburg, April 3.—An extensive Nihilist printing establishment has been discovered in Warsaw and many persons connected with it have been arrested.

A prominent physician who wishes his name not given, says: "A patient of mine whose case of tertiary syphilis was surely killing him, and which no treatment seemed to check, was cured with about twelve bottles of B. B. B. He was fairly made up of skin and bones and terrible effects."

Ah, there, my size? Boys, your sweet hearts will not love you if you do not smoke 'Nickel Ante' cigars, for 5c. at

ROWAN, DEAN & CO.

AN AWFUL STRUGGLE.

A WOMAN'S THRILLING ADVENTURE WITH AN ALLIGATOR.

New York Sun.

The Carnivorous Reptile, Not Content with Fresh Pork, Whets His Tooth for Human Flesh.—A Mother's Almost Superhuman Courage Conquered the Ravenous Sauroian.

A family named Lambert, living on Lake Charlie Apopka, or Tsala lake, as it is called, report a very thrilling experience. The family is composed of Mr. and Mrs. Lambert and three children—two boys and a girl baby, the boys being 9 and 15 respectively, and the girl just able to toddle about. They moved there some two years ago and pre-empted a homestead on the south side of the lake. The house is built about 200 feet from the front sloping down gradually to the water's edge. At the left, off some distance, is an immense saw grass pond. Near this Mr. Lambert built an enclosure for his pigs, one side facing the lake and up to a month ago he had a magnificent lot of pork.

One night he heard a tremendous roar in his hog pen, and, hurrying out with his shotgun and lantern, he was just in time to see one of his fine hogs disappearing in the mouth of the huge alligator, while the score of bulls were seen glittering in the darkness of the lake.

"I saw you gather strawberries in December."

"Exactly. They were in a can, but I forgot to state that fact. They moved out of the town, and the alligator followed."

"In speaking of the climate you said man could go in his shirt sleeves in January."

"So he could—did it myself; it would have been more comfortable with two overcoats on, but I was experimenting with the climate."

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The Republican.

Issued Weekly.

SUBSCRIPTION RATE.

One year, One Dollar.
Six Months, Seventy-five Cents.
Three Months, Fifty Cents.
Advertiser must invariably be paid ad-
vance. No name will be booked unless mon-
ey accompanies the order.

Rates of Advertising.
Transient advertisements \$1 per square,
and one inch makes a square.
Local notices 10 cents per line.
Advertisements must be handed in Thurs-
day or before to insure insertion.

Nick, Nick, Nickels.
Rev. Dr. Batts, of Arkansas, will
preach in the Methodist church on
Sunday.

Ullman Bros' Opening April 11th
12th with a Souvenir.

Spring has fairly opened, and gar-
dening is the order of the day.

"Nickel Ante" cigars at
ROWAN, DEAN & CO.

For Laces, Handkerchiefs, Novel-
ties, Table Scars, &c., call on Miss
Maggie Lester, Depot Street.

It will repay you ten fold to see Ull-
man Bros' Grand Opening, Thursday
and Friday 11th and 12th.

We are agents for the "Nickel Ante"
cigars. Guaranteed to be clear
Havana filled.

ROWAN, DEAN & CO.

Mens' Boys' fine Clothing in Prince
Alberts, frock and sack suits \$1.50 to
\$20 per suit at Ullman Bros', Anniston,
Ala.

Miss Minnie Weems was the lady
alluded to last week as having con-
cluded a very successful school in
this county.

The Iron Queen hotel company
have determined to run the hotel in
their own interest, and for this pur-
pose have put Mr. J. L. Mattison in
charge, temporarily.

War with Germany, it's all a mis-
take. But Rowan, Dean & Co. are
still having an elegant trade on the
"Nickel Ante" cigar, sold at 5c. Try
a sample.

The Hot Blast admires the pluck
and determination which characterize
the progressive citizens of Jack-
sonville, who are interested in the
dummy line. That enterprise will
be carried through, and Jacksonville
will get the glory of it, and share
the profits with Anniston.—Hot
Blast.

Special Mail Order Department.
We beg to inform our friends and
patrons that we have opened a "Spe-
cial mail order department," under
the personal supervision of our Mr.
Alec. Ullman. Orders sent to us
by mail will receive prompt and
careful attention. Respy,

ULLMAN BRO'S.
Anniston, Ala.

Croup, Whooping Cough and Bron-
chitis immediately relieved by
Shiloh's Cure. Sold by Hough &
McManus.

As we go to press the latest from
Edwardsville, as to Sheriff Stephens'
condition, is that he is sinking very
fast and very little hopes are enter-
tained of his recovery.

Cotton Seed.—Four hundred bushels
of cotton seed, for planting, for
sale. J. M. Vansandt & Co.,
Jacksonville, Ala.

"Haemetic," a lasting and fra-
grant perfume. Price 25 and 50 cents.
For sale by Hough & McManus.

In order to acquaint yourself with
all the new styles and see the most
magnificent and cheapest fine goods
in Anniston attend the Grand Open-
ing at Ullman Bros.

The physicians of Anniston gave
their annual dinner to the physicians
of the county Tuesday. The attend-
ance was large and the occasion was
highly enjoyed by the participants.
The Anniston Inn got up the bill of
fare and the reputation of that re-
nowned hostelry did not suffer there-
by. It was exquisite. The doctors of
Calhoun are a fine body of men,
and the writer hopes to be spared to
enjoy the celebration of many anni-
versaries to come with them.

Ullman Bros', Grand Opening next
Thursday and Friday April 11th and
12th.

Sleepless nights, made miserable
by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure
is the remedy for you. Sold by Hough
& McManus.

We respectfully inform the readers of
the REPUBLICAN that our entire
stock of Spring Dry Goods, Millinery
and Carpets are now all in, and we
are in position to serve all of our
customers with a better line of goods
than can be found in the entire
South, and at the very lowest prices,
This is no idle boast as those who
know can verify this claim. A trip
to Chattanooga and our store will
pay. Our Spring catalogue will be
out shortly; sent free upon application.

Respectfully,

D. B. Loveman & Co.,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

Hark! Listen! 'Tis whispered on
the street corners of Jacksonville,
Ala., that Rowan, Dean & Co., are
having immense sales on the "Nick-
el Ante" cigar. 'Tis guaranteed
clear Havana filled. Sold strictly for
5c. each.

OBITUARY.

CHARITY IN PARIS.

Nurturing the Babes of the Poor Quarters
on the Milk of Asses.

In recent years, in France, conscientious
efforts have been made to ascertain
the principal causes of the loss of popu-
lation, and it has been demonstrated by
numerous facts that one of these causes
consists in the physical degeneration in-
duced by deficiency of alimentation in
infancy; and the most eminent physi-
cians of Paris, and the director of public
assistance, have endeavored to modify
and improve the system of nutrition in
the public charitable institutions, providing
for recently born children lactation
adequate to the necessities of the tem-
perament and constitution.

In the Hospital for Infants' Diseases,
situated in Sabres street, there exists a
section for rickety boys and girls, whose
misable aspect produces an impression
of pain upon the mind—unfortunate
ones who have inherited the organic
vices of their parents, and who suffer
from anemia's cruel tortures.

The administration of the hospital is
arranged in two separated pavilions,
where there is much ventilation, with
large windows that look out upon a gar-
den, and whose walls have double rows
of willow cradles perfectly equipped.
The newly born receive here the personal
care of the establishment, beginning
with being weighed in the balance the
same day they make their appearance.
The operation being frequently repeated
almost every month in order to determine
with exactness the development of the
child. The little one is subjected to an
especially nutritious diet of the most ton-
ic kind, if it had been previously fed
from a refractory goat liable to convey
contagious germs, it having been found
by experiment that the milk of this animal,
although possessing nutritive prin-
ciples of the most salutary kind, presents
the inconvenience of communicating by
absorption the effects of those nervous
accidents to which the goat is subject.

The public charities of Paris, advised
by the wise doctors of medicine, have
substituted for the milk of goats that of the
ass, and have installed an ample yard
near the pavilion of the rickety and
serotulous children, which is only separ-
ated by a short covered passageway.
Nothing is more picturesque than the
spectacle of the lactation of the asses in
this enclosure every morning.

The nurses, dressed in dark gowns
with white caps and aprons, each carrying
a child on the right arm and a little
seal in the left hand, present themselves
in exact turn to the women who have
charge of the animals, and they hold the
child, applying its lips to the teats of the
doe-like animal. The children suck with
avidity the liquid nutrient, which is
fresh and of agreeable taste.

The administration of public assist-
ance of Paris has calculated that one
young ass is able to lactate abundantly
for a space of nine or ten months, and
when this period has passed they are
sold and replaced by others. It is well
known that the milk of asses, by its
vivifying qualities and its nutritious
principles, assimilates in a great degree
the milk of the nurse, and these dis-
tinguished and sick children, enjoying its
beneficial effects by its permanent and
methodical use, are restored little by
little to health and vigor.—La Illustration
Espanola.

Squire Hobbs' Precepts.

Happiness is the smile on the face of
contentment.

In the bottom of pleasure's cup are bitter
dregs.

Imagination is the rainbow in the hor-
izon.

Every man's heart is a graveyard, in
which are entombed the dead heroes of
his ideals.

As the flaw in the diamond is soonest
noticed because it is a diamond, so the
fault of a good man is soonest noticed
because he is a good man.

Ourdificulties seem like huge low-liners
in our path, retarding our progress, but
when once surmounted, they serve as
stepping stones to success.

A genius not only has a message for
the world, but he succeeds in whispering
that message into the ear of the world
and engraving it upon its heart.

Envy strikes at others and stalks her-
self.

You can invent a falsehood, but a
truth never.

To do as you please is to become the
slave of your own caprices.

We can take nothing with us from this
world except what we have wrought in
our minds and characters.

Happier is he who loves his occupa-
tion, be it ever so humble, than he who
occupies the highest station, if he be at
odds with his occupation.—Will P. Hart
in America.

A Cat's Death from Grief.

The little daughter of Mrs. Mary A.
Goodwin, of Savannah, residing on Guar-
dian street, owned a pet dog and cat.
The two pets entertained for each other
more than the usual affection known to
exist between such animals, and of
course there was a happy family all
around, which was broken into by the
sudden death of the dog. The singular
thing in connection with the death of the
dog was the uncontrollable grief exhibited
by pussy, and in ten minutes after
the dog's spirit had fled the cat began to
stagger, and finally fell prostrate between
the fore paws of the dead dog and there
died.—Macau (Ga.) Telegraph.

Her Idea of a Gentleman.

She had entered the elevator of a hotel.
Two silk hats whose owners were chew-
ing toothpicks were instantly dented.

"Gentlemen," she said sweetly, yet
with a marked emphasis on the word, as
she addressed the men who kept their
hats on and were not chewing tooth-
picks. "I thank you sincerely for having
the good sense not to comply with a cus-
tom that has always seemed to me both
foolish and useless."

The elevator reached its destination
and the two men put on their silk hats
and walked away, chewing their tooth-
picks with a savagery and ferocity
altogether unequalled for.—Chicago Tribune.

He then reached its destination
and the two men put on their silk hats
and walked away, chewing their tooth-
picks with a savagery and ferocity
altogether unequalled for.—Chicago Tribune.

Having leased the Wool Carder
and Gin formerly run by A. J.
Richey, three miles west of Jackson-
ville, I have had all of said machine-
ry thoroughly overhauled and am
now prepared to execute all work in
first-class style. Satisfaction guar-
anteed. All wool shipped to the de-
pot by railroad will be received and
returned promptly and with utmost
care.

NOTICE.

Having leased the Wool Carder
and Gin formerly run by A. J.
Richey, three miles west of Jackson-
ville, I have had all of said machine-
ry thoroughly overhauled and am
now prepared to execute all work in
first-class style. Satisfaction guar-
anteed. All wool shipped to the de-
pot by railroad will be received and
returned promptly and with utmost
care.

ACHE

As they would boilmost pectorals to those who
have suffered from them, but cer-
tainly do not heal them, and those
who concur in them will find these little pills
of service in many ways that they will
not be able to conceive. But effectually
heal them.

CARTER'S MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

For long back, side or chest, use
Shiloh's Forous Plaster. Price 25
cents. Sold by Hough & McManus.

GRAND OPENING

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS

ULLMAN BRO'S,

-ANNISTON, ALA.-

Wednesday March 14th, 1889.

IF You Want to Buy

GUANO, ACID PHOSPHATE,

BRICK, LIME, SHINGLES, LATHES,

WAGONS, BUGGIES,

HARNESS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

STATIONERY,

Call on Porter, Martin & Co.

IN GROCERIES WE KEEP

GRANULATED SUGAR,

Y. C. SUGAR,

BROWN SUGAR,

LOAF SUGAR,

PULVERIZED SUGAR,

RIO COFFEE,

TIGER ROASTED COFFEE,

ARBUCKLE'S " " "

Evaporated Apples,

Dried Apples,

Pickles,

Out Flakes,

Canned Goods of every description

Hams, Sausage, Rice, Grits, Irish

and Sweet Potatoes, Baking

Powders, Pepper, Spice,

and everything else

usually kept in stock.

HARDWARE.

Single Bit Axes, Double Bit Axes,

Hand Axes, Hatchets, Hammers,

Chisels, Saws, Hand Saw,

Cross-cut Saws, Key-hole

Saws, Files, Mill-saw

Files, Hand-saw

Files &c.,

Plows.

old style and latest patent, Spirit

Level, Steel Stamps, Tree Clipping

Breast Chains, Single Trees, Plow

Stocks, Pony Plows, all styles of

Plow Hoes, Scovel Hoes, Goose-

neck Hoes, Combination Hoes and

Tools, for Handle, Harrow Teeth,

Nails, (best steel,) Pocket Knives

all kinds; Carving Knives and Forks,

and a great many other things to

numerous to mention.

Call on us when you want to buy

anything in our line.

Respectfully,
PORTER, MARTIN & CO.

ELLIS &

JACKSONVILLE REPUBLICAN.

ESTABLISHED 1837.

JACKSONVILLE, CALHOUN COUNTY, ALA., SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1889.

VOL. 52. NO. 15.

SUGGESTIONS TO BUYERS.

Every thinking business man, after taking invention, draws from his past experience such figures and lessons as will help his future. Every such man engaged in the ordinary lines of merchandising, who has had the average experience, has discovered a constant tendency toward a shrinkage of either his percentage of profit or the volume of his business.

THE ONLY ONE PRICE

One of the first of his conclusions has therefore been: "one thing is certain, I must either increase sales or reduce expenses." After carefully considering the latter expedient, he finds, (if a good manager) but little room for improvement. Inferior accommodations or help he usually decides will prove poor economy. He is therefore shut up to the "increase sales" idea. But that's the trouble. How is it to be accomplished? If honest, he will not stoop to the "false idea of a mock "closing out" sale that don't close out." Neither will he adopt the other method of reduction of prices that are not bona fide, but only pretended.

SONGS UNSUNG.

Sweet the song of the thrush at dawning,
When the grass lies wet with spangled dew,
Said the old man of the forest, "I suppose;
'Mid rocks and bushes wonder whereabout;
Clear and pure is the west wind's murmur;
That croons in the branches all day long;
But the songs unsung are the sweetest music;
And the dreams that die are the soul of song.

The fairest hope is the one which faded,
The brightest leaf is the leaf that fell;
There is no time to mourn the loss of sirs;
Dies away in an old sea shell.
Far to the heights of vieswell fancy
The soul's swift flight like a swallow goes;
For the note unheard is the bird's best carol
And the bird unbown is the reddest rose.

Deepest thoughts are the ones unspoken,
That only the heart can tell;
Listening, hearing;
Dieing, dying in a fit of silence,
Greatest spirit is in muted tones;
What we hear is the fiercest echo,
Among sleep, but a dream lives on;

The rose red tints of the roses morning;
Are lingering yet in a distant dawn.
Somewhere, still in the days to follow,
And far away in the life to be,
Lingers the sound of guitars,
The spirit chant of the set free.
Chords unstrung are the ones we wait for;
That never rise from the harp unstrung;

We turn our steps to the years beyond us;
And listen still for the songs unsung.

—Nebraska State Journal.

THE SMUGGLER.

In the year 1773, previous to the annexation of the Isle of Man to the English crown, the inducements for smuggling from that well known spot were of the most seductive character, giving employment to a few hardy and daring spirits, whose large profits in their perilous trade more than compensated them for the continual risk they encountered in their nightly voyages from the island to the shores of the Solway. This island of the Irish sea, once a rendezvous for numerous freebooters and smugglers, is now rendered a place of no small commercial importance, as well as forming a military and naval depot for the crowded ranks and numerous fleets of the British army and navy. Its productive soil and highly cultivated lands, its neat cottages and admirable roads are a picture of modern improvements, while at all times it wears a lively and busy appearance. From the highest point of the island, in clear weather, the visitor has a view of the three united kingdoms.

It was at the close of a fine day in the latter part of August, 1772, that a two masted lugger was seen riding at a single anchor, in a quiet cove on the west side of the island. The craft might have been of about 150 tons burden, though her dark hull gave her the appearance of being much smaller, while the symmetry of her spars and rigging, tapering beautifully at their various points as seen against the sky, showed her to be a craft upon whose rig time and care had been expended. Around her hull extended a line of red, broken at two points on each side by an open port, while the height of the waist showed that it was intended to serve as a breastwork to those who navigated the vessel in times of danger. Altogether, you would have pronounced the lugger at first sight a suspicious craft, and, unless she carried the king's commission, one most likely bent upon mischief. At the hour of which I write I am an individual rather below the usual height, yet commanding in appearance, with a seaman's garb, with a broad belt about his waist, into which was thrust a couple of boarding pistols, was pacing the quarter deck; presenting the picture of a young hero. Blended in his open countenance was the spirit of daring, yet but of noble purpose, his mild, thoughtful eye belied his otherwise spirited appearance. His form, as we have said, was rather below the ordinary height, yet he was handsomer in figure, his person evincing great power of endurance, with strength and agility; he might have been in age about 22 years.

"We are brought to, sir," said the first lieutenant of the lugger to his captain. "Heave round, sir," was the prompt nautical reply. "Heave and fall." The anchor being raised and stowed, the wide breadth of canvas peculiar to the lugger rig, formerly so well known in the Bay of Biscay and the British channel, was spread upon the life-like vessel, and bending gracefully under the influence of the gentle west wind, she took her course under a cloud of canvas for the shores of the Solway.

"Mr. Merrick," said the captain to his first officer, "I think we are likely to have trouble on this night's trip. I learn from trusty agents that intelligence has been lodged relative to the character of our swift footed craft, and I fear there has been treachery aboard the Dolphin." So was the lugger named.

"I hardly think that, captain," he replied, "though the crew have had full freedom on shore and have lately visited Carlisle and Keswick."

"They know the rules of the ship, Mr. Merrick," said the commander sternly, "and how treacherous will be rewarded. Let the crew sleep with one eye open; we may have work for them."

The watch was set, while the remainder of the crew "huddled in all sounding," which signifies in sea parlance with their clothes on, ready for prompt and immediate service. The cargo on board the craft that now rounded the mouth of the sheltering cove was contraband and valuable, and the object of the commander was to land it safely and return from the main land to the island before morning.

The lugger held on her course till rounding the northern point of the island, when the captain, who had not left the deck, discovered off his starboard bow a vessel, whose indistinct outlines alone discernible in the darkness of the night, appeared to be those of a large craft; at the same moment the lookout forward discovered and announced the stranger as a ship of war under easy sail.

The course of the Dolphin was changed

two or three points more northerly, in the hope of passing the strange craft at such a distance as not to be noticed by her crew; the effort was successful; the commander of the ship, not expecting his prey at this hour, was not on the lookout for the smuggler. On board the well regulated lugger all was silent as the night itself, while every sail expanded with the freshening breeze.

"Mr. Merrick," said the captain, when silence was no longer necessary, "pipe the crew to quarters, sir; I have a few words to say to them that may scarce as a rough night cap for even these sea dogs."

The wakeful crew, most of whom were already on deck, having heard of the proximity of the stranger, gathered quietly about the sacred precincts of the quarter deck, where they stood with their hats off and their hands waving wildly in the night. A well disciplined ship's crew looked upon their captain with much the same respect as does a courier upon his king, save that if possible the former is more profound, as is the authority of his superior more absolute.

"My lads," said the young commander, addressing his attentive crew, "most of you saw that strange sail we passed with in the hour; do you know that nothing save treachery could have placed that vessel in the direct track of the Dolphin's night course?"

"It does look mighty suspicious, you honor," said an old seaman in the front ranks of the crew, "but shiver my timbers if I believe we've got anybody shipped aboard this craft but loves the saucy Dolphin and your honor too well to play them a scurvy trick."

"There has been treachery, I have said; is there one of my crew that can tell me its penalty ahead of this ship?"

"Death at the yardarm," sounded from the deep guttural voices of the crew, who shrank beneath the piercing eye of their captain.

"It is my duty," said he, "to watch over your interests and my own with a jealous eye. I never deceive you, my men; the traitor shall receive his punishment, though I pursue him to the foot of the throne. Enough; to your duty."

The hours passed on—the busy crew had landed the cargo, and in the hands of confidential agents it was soon hidden from the most careful search of the revenue officers.

The greatest danger was yet to be encountered. The cargo landed, the lugger must again sail for the sheltering protection of the island, but the rising moon now threw its mellow and unwelcome light—unwelcome at least to those on board the Dolphin—across the heaving swell of the Irish sea.

Hardly had the lugger got under weigh before the cruiser was again discovered lying midway between the English coast and the island; the course of the island, in clear weather, the visitor has a view of the three united kingdoms.

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SPRINGVALE JERSEY FARM.

Editor Jersey Bulletin:—While my pursuit in life does not permit me to indulge my enthusiastic fancy for Jersey cows to the extent of owning and breeding them, I never let the opportunity pass in travelling through the States to visit a celebrated herd, for the real pleasure it affords me of looking at and admiring the Jersey as the recognized and undisputed queen of the dairy. When I can't look at them, I read of them, and enjoy the thought that possibly, some day, I may be the fortunate owner and proprietor of a Jersey farm. This is the goal to which my most ardent desire and fondest expectations tend.

I am, to-night, brimful of Jersey talk, having just returned from one of the best appointed farms and finest herds of Jerseys it has ever been my pleasure and good fortune to behold, and which I am sure can successfully challenge the world in rich breeding, the handsome appearance, beautiful forms, solid colors, and most of all, the substantial merit and excellence of the animals comprising it.

I refer to Springvale Jersey Farm, near Alexandria, Ala., owned by Maj. James Crook, who resides in Jacksonville, Ala.

The first object to which our attention was directed by our chaperon, Mike Donley, the head dairyman (for Mr. Crook was not with us), was the model dairy, consisting of two rooms 20x30 feet capacity, both clean and neatly kept, into the first which emptied a large, bold, and never failing spring of clear, cold water. This spring covered, when Mr. Crook bought the farm, about one-eighth of an acre. It has, however, been filled in at great expense, until now it is only seen by lifting the top of a box about three feet square, and looking down into the mirroring depths of its crystal water.

In the first of the dairy rooms, deep-set in the water fresh from the spring, are to be seen immense pails, cans, or basins of very rich milk, mistaken by my friends for gathered cream, and on shelves raised above the water, large tin cans of golden butter, fresh from the sixty gallon Stoddard cream and patent butter worker, packed ready for shipment.

This butter is sold by yearly contracts to regular customers at a remunerative price, and I am informed by our chaperon that Major Crook has a demand far in excess of his ability to supply.

After looking through the dairy, we were carried to the first large cow stable, 108 feet long by 30 feet wide, 30 feet of the lower story of which is built into three large silos, constructed of cement, stone and sand, with walls 15 inches thick, perfectly smooth outside and inside, and well drained. These silos open into the cowhouse on a level with the cement floor on which the cows stand, and are sweet with the aroma of sound and well-cured silage, made of Indian corn cut very fine when the corn is too hard for cooking purposes.

This feelings of the criminal, for he is a criminal who betrays those who have confided in him, may be better imagined than described. He left the gun an altered man. He was seduced from his duty in an evil hour while under the effects of liquor—he is now penitent, and you see how bravely he will die—yet you have had related to you the peculiarities of his case, which, I think, has many extenuating points—you are his jurors; shall he die? Shall we send your old messenger into eternity? Speak, my men.

"No! no! and if the captain forgives him, that's enough," said the generous hearted crew.

"Blow me," said the old seaman who has before spoken in this story, "if I don't think a man who could betray us such a commander and such a ship must find punishment enough in overhauling the log of his own conscience without sending him to soundings."

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Well knowing that the boldness of this last adventure with a cruise of the royal navy would draw down certain destruction upon them, the captain and crew of the lugger ran her into a French port, where she was sold and the proceeds equally divided among the crew and officers, who were thenceforth disbanded.

Let us follow for a moment, gentle reader, the life of this captain of the Dolphin, this smuggler of the Isle of Man.

Still actuated by a love of adventure and fondness for the sea, he proceeded to London, where he was soon intrusted with a large merchant vessel in the West India trade, as captain, in which capacity he led a lucrative and adventurous life for several years, subsequent to which he visited and settled in America. On the breaking out of the war with the mother country, his ardent love for the principle for which our fathers contended led him to offer his services in behalf of liberty. He was appointed captain of a noble vessel the first of the American navy, and his was the hand that raised first flag upon the blue water. With this vessel and others with which he was subsequently intrusted he gained some of the most brilliant naval victories ever won. Through his whole service there was one faithful follower, who never left him, and whose protecting arm twice saved his life in the memorable battle between the Bon Homme Richard and the Scourge, the former of which he commanded. Reader, that follower was the pardoned criminal of the Dolphin lugger!

Would you follow this commander still further? Congress passed a public vote of thanks to him for his gallant services, endowing him with the highest rank in the American navy, which to this day is embalmed in the grateful hearts of a free people.—Boston Globe.

Electric and Gas Lighting.

I do not see anything in the electric light wave to frighten holders of gas company stocks. If I had an abundance of idle capital I would want no better investment than to buy up gas stocks on a low market. The reason for this is that there never was an electric plant that would stand the wear and tear to which it must be subjected. They will wear out within a short time, even the best of them, even with the greatest care in their operation. I would like nothing better, however, than to see the use of electricity in public lighting a success.

It gives a splendid light, and if the machinery can be made to wear, offers a good investment. Still there would be abundant use for gas plants in furnishing gas for fuel, heat and power purposes.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

After we passed in review these cows with their immense udders, always admiring most the last one we saw, we were brought to the stall of St. Lambert's John Bull 1693, the undisputed regent of Springvale herd, now not quite three years old, and weighing very nearly, if not quite a ton. He is the largest Jersey bull I have ever seen, and yet there is nothing gross nor coarse about him. He is 56% per cent. of the blood of Stoke Pogis 3rd, and with no outcross from the combined blood of Mary Anne and Ida of St. Lambert, two of the most celebrated cows of this world renowned St. Lambert family of Jersey. He is the sire of 37 calves, of which 35 are heifers.

After leaving this stall we were

carried to stable number two, filled

with young cows and heifers, all

strong in the blood of Stoke Pogis

3d, and from 50 to 87% per cent. St.

Lambert. This lot of St. Lambert

calves are the best in the world.

This seems to be a sweeping decla-

tion, but I have seen many of the

cultivated herds and will not recede

from it. Here side by side stand the

five young St. Lambert cows above

mentioned now with third calves.

A nasal injector free with each

bottle of Shiloh's catarrh remedy.

For dyspepsia and liver complaint

you have a printed guarantee on ev-

ery bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy.

Price 50 cents. Sold by Hough &

McManus.

Shiloh's catarrh remedy—a positive cure for catarrh, diphtheria and canker-mouth. For sale by Hough & McManus.

Call and examine my stock at either store before purchasing elsewhere.

T. R. WARD.

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS, G

GROUND BROKEN.

THE CHATTANOOGA SOUTHERN BE-
GINS OPERATIONS.

Another Railroad for Chattanooga Goe
to Work With Every Prospect of
Speedy Completion.

CEREMONIES AT THE STATE LINE.

Detailed Account of the Formal Break-
ing of Dirt--Scores of People Wit-
ness the Scene--What the Road Is
and Where It Will Run.

Chattanooga Times March 29th.

Dirt was broken yesterday on the

Chattanooga Southern.

The promoters of this great enter-
prise are in dead earnest and mean
business.

The road is an assured fact and is a
distinctively Chattanooga enterprise.

Yesterday afternoon the initial step
in the building of the Chattanooga
Southern railroad was taken by the
breaking of ground on the line

dividing Tennessee and Georgia.

Quite a number of Chattanooga citi-
zens were on hand, including several
ladies. Among those present were

some of our representative people,

and the Times scribe noted the fol-
lowing: W. B. Garvin, D. P. Hen-
derson, A. R. Thomas, Mr. Wood-
burn, Col. Tom Fort, Hon. Wm.

Crutchfield, J. C. Henderson, Rev. J.

W. Bachman, Rev. J. P. Richardson,

M. M. Frye, J. G. Rawlings, Thomas

H. Newman, Thomas Webster,

Frank Crutchfield, Robert Sharp,

John Thurman and many others

whose names we did not learn.

Hon. Wm. Crutchfield, the prime
mover in an enterprise which pro-
mises so much for Chattanooga and the

section of country through which the
Chattanooga Southern will pass, and

the president of the company, called

upon Rev. Dr. Bachman to ask the

divine blessing upon the work about

to be begun. Dr. Bachman respond-
ed in an eloquent prayer.

HON. WM. CRUTCHFIELD,

in a characteristic speech, briefly out-
lined the history and objects of the
proposed road. He stated that the
section of country through which it
would pass abounded in mineral and
coal wealth undeveloped, and that
the completion of this road would re-
sult in the opening up of as rich a
section as existed on the inhabitable
globe. He predicted a great future
for Chattanooga, and compared the
valley through which the Chattanooga
Southern would pass to a great
horn with Chattanooga as its mouth.

His remarks were brief, but to the

point.

COL. TOM FORT

reviewed Chattanooga's railroad inter-
ests, which had contributed so
much to the growth and upbuilding of
the city. He gave it as his opinion
that no railroad now entering
Chattanooga was of so much impor-
tance to its material growth as the
proposed road would prove to be.
All other roads had asked and re-
quired and obtained aid by bonds or
subscriptions but the Chattanooga
Southern asked nothing of the city
except the right of way into its lim-
its and ground for its depots.

Col. Fort paid a fitting tribute to
the pluck and patriotism of Col.
Crutchfield, the originator of the
enterprise, and also to Mr. C. E. James,
for the active interest he was taking
in its furtherance.

BREAKING DIRT.

Very appropriately, the little
grandchildren of Col. Crutchfield
(the daughters of J. C. Henderson)
threw the first dirt. The beginning
of the road is directly on the State
line--and Georgia and Tennessee dirt
was lifted at the same time with one
spade. Mrs. Wm. Crutchfield, Mrs.
J. C. Henderson and others took part
in the dirt shoveling.

THE COMPANY.

The charter for the incorporation
of the company was obtained from
the Georgia Legislature September
24, 1887. The incorporators were
Wm. Crutchfield, Robert Dougherty,
John Y. Wood, C. W. Everett, Hiram
Smith, Fletcher Smith, G. W. Hill
and J. C. Henderson.

The officers are: Wm. Crut-
chfield, president; Robert Dougherty,
vice-president; John Y. Wood, trea-
surer; J. W. Harris, secretary.

Work on the road would have been
begun a year ago, but for the trouble
of securing right-of-way. These
troubles have all been adjusted, and
nothing will now interfere with the
rapid push of the work.

The five miles of the road now un-
der contract will be completed within
sixty days.

For the present the road will be
run in connection with the Union
Railway company's lines, with
which it connects, but as soon as the
rights of way into Chattanooga and
depot grounds are secured a separate
and shorter line into the city will be
made.

A depot will be built at once at
Blowing springs, and work will be
pushed from both ends of the five
miles proposed to be built now.

THE ROAD.

The section of country through
which the road passes abounds in
mineral wealth and iron ores and
passes through one of the richest
agricultural valleys adjacent to Chat-
tanooga. It has a quality of iron ore
almost inexhaustible, which Chat-
tanooga has not--eminently in addition
to fossiliferous ore.

It can be cheaply built, for there is
not a cut or fill between Chattanooga
and McLemore's cove, a distance of
twenty-seven miles, over fifteen feet.

Alpine, on the Georgia-Alabama
State line, is the proposed terminus
of the road, a distance of

posed to extend the road to Anniston,
Ala., a distance of twenty-four miles,
where it will connect with the East
Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia, Louis-
ville & Nashville and Cincinnati &
Anniston roads.

WHAT IS ASKED OF CHATTANOOGA.

The company asks no aid in the
way of bonds or subscriptions to the
stock of the company. It simply
wants the right of way into the city
and grounds for depots. These rights
secured, the company will not have
the slightest trouble in placing its
bonds at par, in which event the
road will be pushed to completion in
a very short time. The promoters of
the enterprise are sanguine that the
matter will be satisfactorily ar-
ranged. A committee has been ap-
pointed by the Chamber of Com-
merce to manage the affair.

ALABAMA IN BRIEF.

Opelika wants an ice factory.
Cartersville is now adorned with
street lamps.

Sportsmen of Russell practice on
doves instead of pigeons.

The new Presbyterian church at
Sheffield will be dedicated.

Two blacksmith's shops at Hayne-
ville were burglarized Tuesday.

Two hundred laborers are employ-
ed on the Huntsville dummy line.

Lamar county grand jury found 63
bills at its recent session.

The Calhoun county Alliance
meets next Wednesday, April 3, at
Asbury.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Tus-
cumbia Methodist church netted \$100
at their recent bazaar.

A vein of coal averaging four feet
in thickness was struck in Carbon
Hill shaft, No. 2, on last Tuesday
morning.

The Methodists of Gainesville have
completed repairs on their church
and proudly claim the handsomest
edifice in West Alabama.

The cotton seed oil mill closed
down Friday for want of seed. After
the cotton is planted, if a suffi-
cient supply of seed can be obtained,
the mill will make another run.—
Tuscaloosa Gazette.

Mr. George G. Eldridge, son of the
president of the Troy Normal School,
has been elected by the trustees of
the Orion Academy to take charge of
that institution the coming scholastic
year.

Dr. Jones claims to have the smart-
est boy in town. His name is Paul,
and he is hardly three months old.
His father says he can turn himself
in bed and adjust the cover to suit
himself.—Warrior Index.

Dan Ward, the young man who
shot and killed Ed. Burke last Fri-
day evening in Birmingham, is a son
of Mr. I. H. Ward, a former citizen
of Prattville, who has many warm
friends here.—Prattville Progress.

The Lamar County Medical Society
met in called session on Tuesday,
26th inst. Dr. D. D. Hollis was chosen
delegate to the State Convention at
Mobile, and Dr. W. L. Martin, alter-
nate.

brought them to town to see the sights.
They are nearly 4 years old, exactly
alike, and he says the only way he
can tell them apart is that Thomas
Hendricks invariably has a bad cold.—
Union Springs Herald.

A horrible accident occurred near
Friendship on the 23rd at Lewis
Turner's saw mill. Joseph Turner,
the father of Mr. Lewis Turner, was

on a visit to his daughter and son-in-
law, and on Saturday he was helping
the men at the saw mill. While
bearing off lumber from the saw a
slab he was carrying caught on the
rapidly-revolving saw and threw Mr.
Turner directly where his head and
arm were cut off in an instant. Poor
fellow! Hurried into eternity without
a moment's warning.—Guntersville
Democrat.

Near the five miles post on the Troy
and Spring Hill road, on Saturday of
last week, a negro named Samson
Cotton shot another negro named
Henry Gibson, the ball entering the
elbow and lodging in the upper part
of the arm. Miss Margaret McCas-
kill was in the wagon which was
being driven by the wounded negro,
and was greatly frightened at the
difficulty. The difficulty originated
at a negro frolic a few nights pre-
vious to the shooting. The assailant
is still at large though a warrant has
been issued.

Mr. Beauchamp has in his garden
a perfect curiosity in a cabbage. The
cabbage was set in a very rich place
last spring or summer and has re-
mained there all the while. Its de-
velopments are, as nearly as we can
explain, as follows: The bud has
taken on the shape of a broad cactus
leaf about eight inches wide, and
goes up this way, perfectly flat, for
about eight inches, then it takes a
perfectly symmetrical curl and as-
sumes the shape of a cornucopia.
With all its pretty golden blooms it
presents a very beautiful appearance,
really something like the headgear
of a well dressed lady.—Russell Reg-
ister.

The burglar made his appearance
at Capt. Prince's last night. When
the family returned from church they
found the house had been broken
open. It seems that the thief,
taking advantage of the absence of
the inhabitants entered the house by
breaking off some slats, opening the
blinds and raising the window. His
taste seemed to lay in the clothing
line and he took many articles of
wearing apparel of both the feminine
and masculine order. A handsome
pistol of Capt. Prince's was also pur-
loined. He helped himself to a small
amount of money and opened Mrs.
Prince's jewel case and left it on the
dresser with nothing disturbed. The
servants were in the yard and Dr.
Faint was at his home next door but
none of them heard anything of it.
Thus it is. Every day or so we hear
of some such affair and yet we don't
hear of them being captured.—Tus-
caloosa Times.

ANNISTON.

The young people of the city pass
many enjoyable evenings skating.
Last night a joyous throng gathered
at the rink, and to the sweet strains
of music those present enjoyed them-
selves to the fullest.—Selma Times-
Mail.

The Midland road will be the
quickest built road in the South, if
they complete it by the time they
think they will, and the present in-
dications are that they will get the
prize offered for its early completion.
—Ozark Star.

Rev. S. P. West, returned yester-
day, from Jacksonville, where he
went to look at the site offered for a
location of the Orphan's Home. He
says the town is most liberal in its
proposition, and unless Anniston
does better, will secure it.—Anniston
Times.

A good deal of horse talk is being
indulged in by fanciers of fine horse
flesh. The names of noted race
horses are as familiar as if Union
Springs were located in the heart of
the blue grass region of Kentucky.—
Reporter.

The Troy Enquirer says that more than
fifty farmers in Pike county are
preparing their lands so that from
twenty to twenty-five bushels of cotton
will be produced to the mule, while
all who fertilize their lands properly
confidently expect from twelve to
fifteen bushels. Intensive farming is
now the rule.

Some cruel scoundrel went into
Dr. B. P. Newman's lot a few nights
ago and cut his cow's tail off and left
it tied to a post. The same thing was
done to another cow of his about a
year ago. Some one has a load of
brushwood laid up for this cowardly
villain, and hope to hear of his re-
ceiving it soon.—Tuscaloosa North
Alabama.

James Haney, a prisoner undergoing
a six month's sentence in Hunts-
ville jail, for counterfeiting, having
been sentenced by Judge Bruce at
the December term of the United
States court, has been caught in the
act of trying to cut his way out of
prison and carve a path to freedom.

The resilience of Mr. Jno. Edwards,
near Autaugaville, was destroyed by
fire several nights ago. The house
held furniture, clothing and every-
thing was destroyed; the family barely
escaping. The residence was large,
moderous, and one of the best in the
county. No insurance.

It can be cheaply built, for there is
not a cut or fill between Chattanooga
and McLemore's cove, a distance of

twenty-seven miles, over fifteen feet.

Alpine, on the Georgia-Alabama
State line, is the proposed terminus
of the road, a distance of

forty miles, over fifteen feet.

Grever Cleveland and Thomas
Hendricks will arrive at Union
Springs within a month or two.

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Grever

JACKSONVILLE REPUBLICAN.

ESTABLISHED 1837.

JACKSONVILLE, CALHOUN COUNTY, ALA., SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1889.

VOL. 52. NO. 15.

SUGGESTIONS TO BUYERS.

Every thinking business man, after taking inventory, draws from his past experience such figures and lessons as will help his future. Every such man engaged in the ordinary lines of merchandising, who has had the average experience, has discovered a constant tendency toward a shrinkage of either his percentage of profit or the volume of his business.

THE ONLY ONE PRICE

One of the first of his conclusions has therefore been: "one thing is certain, I must either increase sales or reduce expenses." After carefully considering the latter expedient, he finds, (if a good manager) but little room for improvement. In the accommodations or help he usually decides we provide more economy. He is therefore shut up to the "increase sales" idea. But that's the "rub." How is it to be accomplished? If honest, he will not stoop, to the "fake" of a mock "closing out" sale that don't close out." Neither will he adopt the other method of reduction of prices that are not bona fide, but only pretended.

CLOTHING HOUSE

In the long run there are only two things that will give business. One of them is NEVER ADVERTISE A FAIRSHOOP, and the other is REPRESENT GOODS AS THEY ARE. We are the Only One Price Clothing House in Anniston. We allow none of our employees to misrepresent goods to make a sale. The penalty for so doing is dismissal at once. All of our goods are marked in plain figures. Houses that have two or three prices have no price to mark down from. We will forfeit one hundred dollars to any one who can beat us down one dime.

IN ANNISTON.

THE "FAMOUS"

NOBLE AND TENTH STREET, ANNISTON, ALA.

ULLMAN BROTHERS, Anniston, Alabama,

Leaders in Styles and Low Prices,

Respectfully request the people of Jacksonville and vicinity to inspect their elegant

Spring and Summer Stock.

ELEGANT VARIETY OF

FINE DRESS GOODS, Clothing, Millinery Etc.,

Being fully represented, and marked at PRICES LOWER than any
WOULD BE COMPETITOR. We guarantee to SAVE YOU
MONEY on every purchase made.

Carrying by far the largest stock of DRESS GOODS, CLOTHING,
SHOES, Etc., of any house in the city enables us to undersell all competition, and by selling EVERY LINE we can make shorter profits than any

Exclusive Line House in Alabama.

Our stock is complete in Fine Dress Goods, Clothing, Millinery, Gents' Furnishings, Shoes, and a fine and extensive line of

Carpets, Mattings Etc. Your Trade is Respectfully Solicited.

ULLMAN BROS.

T. R. WARD,

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS,

SIXES, NOTIONS & C.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

In addition to my stock kept at the old stand beyond the Depot, I have recently placed a nice and select stock of DRY GOODS and GROCERIES at the Woodward corner on the public square, where my customers can be well served.

The course of the Dolphin was changed

New Goods---Select Stock.

Call and examine my stock at either store before purchasing elsewhere.

T. R. WARD.

SONGS UNSUNG.

Sing the song of the thrush at dawning,
With the birds the wet with spangled dew,
Sing the song of the wild wind's murmur,
"Mid reeds and rushes wandering through;
Clear and pure is the west wind's murmur
That croons in the branches all day long;
But the songs unsung are the sweetest music
And the dreams that die are the soul of song.

The fairest hope is the one which faded,
The bright red leaf that fell;
The song that leaves the lips of sirens;
Dies away in an old sea shell;
Far to the heights of viewless fancy
The soul's swift flight like a swallow goes,
For the note unheard is the bird's best carol
And the bud unbown is the reddest rose.

Deepest thoughts are the ones unspoken,
The soul's own heart set free, floating, hears;
Men great joys bring a touch of silence,
Greatest grief is in unshed tears;
What wu hear is the frost echo,
Among dead trees, but a dream lives on;
The rose red tint of the rarest morning
Are ringing yet in a distant dawn.

Somewhat dim in the days to follow,
And the river's song is a song of gladness,
The spirit chant of the soul set free,
Chords untouched are the ones we wait for;
That never rise from the lark unstrung;
We turn our steps to the land beyond us;
And listen still for the songs unsung.—Nebraska State Journal.

THE SMUGGLER.

In the year 1773, previous to the annexation of the Isle of Man to the English crown, the inducements for smuggling from that well known spot were of the most seductive character, giving employment to a few hardy and daring spirits, whose large profits in their perilous trade more than compensated them for the continual risk they encountered in their nightly voyages from the island to the shores of the Solway. This island of the Irish sea, once a rendezvous for numerous freebooters and smugglers, is now rendered a place of no small commercial importance, as well as forming a military and naval depot for the crowded ranks and numerous fleets of the British army and navy. Its productive soil and highly cultivated lands, its neat cottages and admirable roads are a picture of modern improvements, while at all times it wears a lively and busy appearance. From the highest point of the island, in clear weather, the visitor has a view of the three united kingdoms.

It was at the close of a fine day in the latter part of August, 1772, that a two-masted lugger was seen riding at a single anchor in a quiet cove on the west side of the island. The craft might have been of about 150 tons burden, though her dark, low hull gave her the appearance of being much smaller, while the symmetry of her spars and rigging, tapering beautifully at their various points as seen against the sky, showed her to be a craft up to whose time and care had been expended. Around her hull extended a line of red, broken at two points on each side by an open port, while the height of the waist showed that it was intended to serve as a breastwork to those who navigated the vessel in times of danger. Altogether, you would have pronounced the lugger at first sight a suspicious craft, and, unless she carried the king's commission, one most likely bent upon mischief. At the hour of which I write, an individual rather below the usual height, yet commanding in appearance, in seaman's garb, with a broad belt about his waist, into which was thrust a couple of boarding pistols, was pacing the quarter deck; in his hand he held a speaking trumpet, which at this moment he raised to his lips and issued the necessary orders for getting under weigh.

Fifty as fines always as ever handled a marlinspike sprang cheerfully to execute his orders, enlivened by the shrill tones of the boatman's whistle. While all was bustle and activity about him, the captain slowly promenaded the quarter deck, presenting the picture of a young hero. Blended in his open countenance was the spirit of daring, but yet of noble purpose, his mild, thoughtful eye belied his otherwise spirited appearance. His form, as we saw it, was rather below the ordinary height, yet he was handsome in figure, his person evincing great power of endurance, with strength and agility; he might have been in about 22 years.

"We are brought to, sir," said the first lieutenant of the lugger to his captain.

"Heave round, sir," was the prompt nautical reply. "Heave and pull."

The anchor being raised and stowed, the wide breadth of canvas peculiar to the lugger rig, formerly so well known in the Bay of Biscay and the British channel, was spread upon the life-like vessel, and bending gracefully before the influence of the gentle west wind, she took her course under a cloud of canvas for the shores of the Solway.

"Mr. Merrick," said the captain to his first officer, "I think we are likely to have trouble on this night's trip. I learn from trusty agents that intelligence has been lodged relative to the character of our swift footed craft, and I fear there has been treachery aboard the Dolphin."

"I hardly think that, captain," he replied, "though the crew have had full freedom on shore and have lately visited Carlisle and Keswick."

"They know the rules of the ship, Mr. Merrick," said the commander sternly,

"and how treachery will be rewarded.

Let the crew sleep with one eye open;

we may have work for them."

The watch was set, while the remainder of the crew "humped in all standing," which signifies in sea parlance with their clothes on, ready for prompt and immediate service. The cargo on board the craft that now rounded the mouth of the sheltering cove was contraband and valuable, and the object of the commander was to land it safely and return from the main land to the island before morning.

The lugger held on her course till rounding the northern point of the island, when the captain, who had not left the deck, discovered off his starboard bow a vessel, whose indistinct outlines alone discernible in the darkness of the night, appeared to be those of a large craft; at the same moment the lookout toward discovered and announced the stranger as a sloop of war under easy sail.

The course of the Dolphin was changed

two or three points more northerly, in the hope of passing the strange sail at such a distance as not to be noticed by her crew; the effort was successful; the commander of the sloop, not expecting his prey at this hour, was not on the lookout for the smuggler. On board the well regulated lugger all was silent as the night itself, while every sail expanded with the freshening breeze.

"Mr. Merrick," said the captain, when silence was no longer necessary, "pipe the crew to quarters, sir; I have a few words to say to them that may serve as a rough night cap for even these sea dogs."

The wakeful crew, most of whom were already on deck, having heard of the proximity of the stranger, gathered quietly at the sacred precincts of the quarter deck, where they stood with their hats off and their hair waving wildly in the night air. A well disciplined ship's crew look upon their captain with much the same respect as does a courtier upon his king, save that if possible the former is more profound, as is the authority of his superior more absolute.

"My lady," said the young commander, addressing his attentive crew, "most of you saw that strange sail we passed within the hour; do you know that nothing save treachery could have placed that vessel in the direct track of the Dolphin's night course?"

"It does look mighty suspicious, your honor," said an old seaman in the front rank of the crew, "but shiver my timbers if I believe we've got anybody shipped aboard this ere craft but loves the saucy Dolphin, and your honor, too well to play them a seury trick."

"There has been treachery, I have said; is there one of my crew that can tell me its penalty aboard this ship?"

"Death at the yardarm," sounded from the deep guttural voices of the crew, who shrank beneath the piercing eye of their captain.

"It is my duty," said he, "to watch over your interests and my own with a jealous eye. I never deceive you, my men; the traitor shall receive his punishment, though I pursue him to the foot of the throne. Enough; to your duty."

The hours passed on—the busy crew had landed the cargo, and in the hands of confidential agents it was soon hidden from the most careful search of the revenue officers.

The greatest danger was yet to be encountered. The cargo landed, the lugger must again sail for the sheltered protection of the island, but the rising moon now threw its mellow and unwelcome light—unwelcome at least to those aboard the Dolphin—across the leaping swells of the Irish sea.

Hardly had the lugger got under weigh before the cruiser was again discovered leaping midway between the English coast and the island; the course the Dolphin steered, and in fact the only route she could take, would bring her in full view of the cruiser and within range of her guns. The captain of the lugger viewed the dilemma with calm and quiet countenance, giving his orders in a tone that inspired those about him with fresh courage. The two vessels were now fast approaching each other, when a curse had run down across the water from the sloop. "What vessel is that?"

The captain of the lugger, knowing that every moment he could gain in delay was of the utmost importance in the furtherance of his purpose to run the gauntlet of the cruiser's broad-side, made a manning and inaudible rush through his trumpet, so that the query from the sloop was put, "What answer do you make?"

The breezes still freshening drove the lugger, with her wide spread canvas, swiftly through the water. She was already nearly abreast of the cruiser, which, having tacked, now stood on the same course as her adversary.

"What vessel is that?" was the question again put from the commander of the cruiser, to which he added, "Answer, or I shall fire into you."

No reply being made to this hail, the captain of the York, for so the cruiser was called, ordered a shot fired into the lugger, "to wake her up," as he observed; the ball, passing through the white sail of the mainsail, struck the water fast to windward. The compliment was immediately returned from a heavy gun amidships of the lugger, the ball of which, aimed by the hands of the captain himself, shot away the foretopsail of the York, which fell with all its hamper to the deck. A fierce broadside from the cruiser followed this discharge, making sad havoc among the symmetrical rig of the Dolphin.

The armament of the lugger consisted of four small pieces of ordnance and one gun amidships, revolving upon a pivot, which was of superior metal to that of any gun on board the York. From this instrument of death the missiles of destruction were so faithfully aimed that already had the foremast of the cruiser come lumbering upon the deck, confounding the crew and greatly retarding the means of defense. The York carried sixteen guns with a complement of about 150 men. She was now unable for several moments to return the constant and destructive fire of the lugger, the ball of which had fallen along the larboard battery, being side nearest the York, which fell with all its hamper to the deck. A fierce broadside from the cruiser followed this discharge, making sad havoc among the symmetrical rig of the Dolphin.

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The Republican.

L. W. GRANT, Publisher.

APRIL 18, 1880.

The election of a Republican President and the consequent question of a division of the spoils has effectively split the Republican party in Alabama. The negro, who does most of the voting of the party in Alabama, has been completely ignored by certain of the white element of the party in this State. This movement has gone so far as to become the subject matter of a convention of the white Republicans of the State at Birmingham, Wednesday, in which the negro found no place, pursuant to formal call made some time ago. The negro element did not propose to be so summarily disposed of and they too called a convention at Birmingham the same day. The negro convention appointed delegates to go to Washington and lay their case before the President. If he too ignores them, they declare their intention of voting in future with the Democratic or some other party. The President will be placed in a delicate position between these two conflicting elements. If he declares for the negro contingent, the white Republicans will abandon the party. If he declares for the white contingent, the negro Republicans, who compose nine-tenths of the voting strength of the Republican party in Alabama, will fly the track. A few white Republicans in the State stand by the negroes, but they do not compose either the brains or respectability of the party. They too had a meeting in Birmingham Wednesday, making the third Republican convention there that day. These made overtures to the negro convention, but the negroes ignored them. It is likely there will be a triangular split in the party, and a general breaking up on the only cohesive question that has ever governed it in this State—a division of the spoils—and the party seems to be generally in a "bad row for stumps." Many of the negroes already vote with the Democrats in this State and in future many will do so. President Harrison has not so far proven a very great success as a builder of the Republican party in the South, judging by the appearance of things in this State. This is owing more largely to the diverse interests and natural antipathies which do and have heretofore and must always exist in the party. In every party the white man will assert his predominance. The negroes do not resent this in the Democrats who have led them to expect nothing else, but who have acted justly by them at the same time; but they do resent this in those white Republicans who, in times past, when they were ignorant and new in political life, taught them that the negro, under the rule of compensation, should own and control the country in which they were long held in the subjection of slavery. Had the white Republicans dealt fairly and frankly by the negroes at the beginning and taught them not to expect things above their capacity, they would have been in much better position with them to-day than they are. All of which proves that a policy of principle is better than a policy of expediency. The Democratic party will control Alabama for a very, very long time yet and will administer the government honestly and fairly both by the white and black people.

They Have Done Well.

When Jacksonville people were working to make up the hundred thousand dollars bonus to the proposed mineral road from here to Anniston, no class of our people responded more liberally, according to their means, than the colored people. George Woodward, a colored farmer in Alexandria Valley, who does not live on the line of the proposed road and who cannot be benefited by it, subscribed one hundred dollars and secured its payment in bank, saying as he did so, "this is for the prosperity of old Jacksonville. I wish I could give more." John Bush, Morgan Williams and other prominent colored men did well. It is this kind of spirit that has ever animated the colored people of Jacksonville and which accounts for the absence of any spirit of bitterness between the races here and which has led to the well being of the colored people of this town. Our people befriended them when they get into trouble or financial difficulties, and when we undertake any enterprise for the public good or our interests are involved in any local political issue they are ever found side by side with us, helping to the extent of their ability. During the war the black race stood loyally by the Southern people, even when their own liberty was involved in the struggle, so affectionate and loyal were they both by training and nature, and but for the interference of pestiferous politicians after the war, that relation would never have been disturbed in any part of the South, and to-day the race would have been in much better condition than it is. With the lapse of time and the better education of the race in the South, that relation is being restored. If this work is allowed to proceed in its own rational way, without outside interference, the race problem in the South will soon be solved and the condition of the colored people will be greatly benefited.

This speegele of the colored people of Jacksonville coming up with their

mite to the help of an enterprise originating and to be controlled by white people, cannot be well understood by Northern people who have been taught to believe that here they are oppressed and abused. No more can they understand how these same people are learning more and more that their political as well as material interests are interlocked with those of Southern white men; but if they were here, and could see things as we of the South see them, they would understand the situation and the vocation of the Foragers and other bloody-shirters of the North would be gone.

It has been suggested to us more than once by outside parties that the establishment of the proposed mineral road and dummy line from here to Anniston will help Anniston more than it will Jacksonville, in that it will carry trade from this section to Anniston and also empty into that city much of the mineral wealth lying at the door of Jacksonville. This may or may not be true. Jacksonville is tired and very tired being on only one line of road and practically out of the world and she does not stop to enquire whether this enterprise will help anybody else or not. It is certain that under existing conditions Jacksonville will be greatly benefited by the building of this road. This is all our people want to know. If it helps a neighboring city as much or more she will be glad. If people never engaged in enterprises of this sort until first assured that it would help nobody but themselves, few, if any such enterprises would be carried to success.

There was a remarkable thing about the subscriptions to the Jacksonville and Anniston dummy line. Not a single individual who promised to subscribe land or money went back on his promise. This was a remarkable showing when it was taken into consideration that nearly everybody in Jacksonville, both black and white, either subscribed money or land. It is frequently the case that men promise a good deal while the "meethin'" is going on, but when it comes to going down in their pockets they forget the promise made. Not so with Jacksonville. Every one kept his promise, and as a consequence the dummy line is going to be built. Let the good work proceed.—Anniston News.

The driving park association of Anniston and Oxford will extend the Oxford and Osanna street car line to a point a mile or so from Oxford on the McCullum place, and there beautify the grounds and make the driving track, erect stables &c. This will be a good place for a county fair. But we repeat the fair will never materialize until the business men of those towns take hold of it, as they should, and start it with a good subscription. The farmers will co-operate at the proper time.

Col Caldwell did a good thing for Alabama when he secured the money and lands due the State from the General Government. He resurrected claims that had slept for seventy years and altogether accomplished his work handsomely, as he does everything he attempts. We print something of what he has done in this direction, this week, from the Montgomery Dispatch.

THE BLACK FLAG

Is Raised by the Black Republicans.

BIRMINGHAM, April 10.—The colored conference adjourned sine die at 8 o'clock, after a lengthy debate on resolutions, to be sent to Washington. In these the colored people, as representing their race, read the riot act to the Republican party, setting down as an ultimatum that if they were not recognized not only in citizenship, but in a distribution of Federal patronage they would no longer consider themselves bound to the Republican party, but free to ally themselves with the Democratic or any other party.

The resolution was carried and a committee appointed, one from each Congressional District and one from the State at large, to accompany the resolutions to Washington and see what the administration will do about it. The Conference cut loose from the white Republican affiliation and acted independently as a race, disregarding the motion to divide the Washington committee between the whites and blacks, and selecting members from those present.

It has been the well understood supposition that people who are infirm should not marry for fear of perpetuating their infirmities. The president of the New York State Deaf Mute Association combats this theory, and has compiled statistics from official reports, which show that only three-fourths of one per cent of deaf mutes are the children of deaf mute parents. In some States it has been proposed to enact laws prohibiting the intermarriage of deaf mutes, but if the figures of this New York authority are to be relied on, such legislation would be unjust and ineffectual.—Montgomery Advertiser.

IMPORTANT RECOVERY.

Thirty-five Thousand Acres of School Lands Gained to the State.

COL CALDWELL'S EFFICIENT WORK

Location of Deficiencies Made on the Most Valuable Mineral Properties of Alabama.

During the late session of the legislature various railroads projected in the State applied for and were granted appropriations from a fund in the State treasury known as the 2 and 3 per cent fund. This fund was recovered to the State through the efforts of Col J H Caldwell, who for nearly ten years has held the position of agent of the State of Alabama for all claims of the State against the general government.

This fund was due to the State under a provision of the act of congress admitting Alabama into the union, passed in 1819, which appropriated to the State 5 per cent of the net proceeds of the sales of the public lands in the State, to be devoted to the aid of internal improvements. While investigating this act Col Caldwell found an item of \$18,000 arising from this fund which had not been covered into the State, and made application to the general government for that amount.

This application was met by the agent of the government

WITH A SET OFF IN THE SHAPE OF AN INDEBTEDNESS CLAIMED BY THE GENERAL GOVERNMENT AS DUE FROM THE STATE OF ALABAMA OF \$225,000 ON ACCOUNT OF THE WAR TAX, AND IT WAS PROPOSED THAT THE SUM SHOULD BE CREDITED TO THE STATE ON THAT ACCOUNT. COL CALDWELL, INSTEAD OF CONSENTING TO THIS CREDIT, INSTITUTED SUIT IN THE COURT OF CLAIMS AT WASHINGTON FOR THE SUM, WHICH WAS DECIDED IN FAVOR OF THE STATE. THE GOVERNMENT APPEALED TO THE SUPREME COURT OF THE UNITED STATES WHERE THE JUDGMENT OF THE COURT OF CLAIMS WAS AFFIRMED, AND UNDER THIS AFFIRMANCE COL CALDWELL COLLECTED AND PAID INTO THE STATE TREASURY THE SUM OF \$54,000, WHICH FUND WAS APPROPRIATED BY THE LAST LEGISLATURE TO THE PURPOSE TO WHICH IT WAS INTENDED, VIZ: IN AID OF INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS.

Another recovery of the State was effected in 1886 by Col Caldwell, who obtained for the State a patent for 13,875 acres of swamp lands and scrip for 20,000 acres in lieu of swamp lands which had been sold by the government. It is said that Gov. Seay has located the scrip for this land on 20,000 of the most valuable

TIMBER LAND IN THE STATE.

Another and the most important recovery made by Col Caldwell was completed by him yesterday, when he turned over to the Governor certification for 35,000 acres of valuable mineral lands recovered for the benefit of the schools of the State.

Under the act of congress admitting this State into the union, passed in 1819, the sixteenth sections of each township were set apart for school purposes for the benefit of the inhabitants of these townships. This action was not, strictly speaking, in the nature of a grant or donation from the government, but was one of the terms of a contract between the government and the State of Georgia in 1819.

The Ice Company is preparing to commence construction on its works. The machinery has been ordered and will be ready as soon as the other arrangements shall be perfected.

The members of the faculty of the State Normal School at Troy will be elected the first Monday in May by the board of directors.

All applications must be made in writing, and those selected must accept or reject the employment tendered within ten days thereafter.

The Fort Payne Journal tells of the marvelous growth of that wonderful town:

Fort Payne is still booming and keeping boarders and real estate dealing are the most flourishing industries.

The Russell Register says: There are thirty two criminal cases on the State trial docket, and twenty-one on the grand jury docket. There are, all told, twenty-seven civil cases on the docket for trial.

Mrs. Mary McDermott, a dress maker in Birmingham filed suits on Monday against The Age-Herald and The Evening Chronicle for \$10,000 each damages for alleged libel.

Upon presentation by the commissioner of the land office, but the department insisted that the location of the land to cover this deficiency should be made upon lands which the government had offered for sale.

Col Caldwell insisted upon the right of the State to locate, to cover this deficiency, upon any public lands in the State of Alabama, whether offered for sale or reserved because of the existence of minerals, or for other reasons.

To bring the matter before a tribunal for definite and decisive action he decided to make a test case, and thereupon for the account of two townships, deficient twenty acres each, he made a location upon forty acres of valuable coal land in Jefferson county and a short distance from Birmingham. This location was held by the commissioner of the land office for rejection, upon the ruling of the department that the location could only be made upon lands offered for sale and not upon lands reserved because of the mineral supposed to be in them.

From this decision of the commissioner, Col Caldwell appealed to the secretary of the interior, and that official, after giving the matter a hearing,

APPROVED THE SELECTION.

Just before going to press the Herald learned that Dr. Sparks who lived about a mile of Boaz was found dead Tuesday evening between his home and that place with evidences that he had been foully dealt with, and that a young man named Will Hargrove had been arrested on suspicion of having committed the deed.—Atalla Herald.

Col Caldwell to the State authorities.

The lands so located and certified to the State of Alabama lie in Walker-Jefferson, Tuscaloosa and other counties in the mineral belt. The legal title to the property is in the State, but the lands are held in trust for the benefit of the inhabitants of the townships in which deficiencies exist, and the proceeds of these lands when sold, must be applied for school purposes in such townships.

This recovery is one of great value to Alabama's school system and from the outlook it is thought that the property will be enhanced in worth if held for ten years to come.—Montgomery Dispatch.

ALABAMA IN BRIEF.

The coroner of Shelby county who was elected last August has failed to qualify, and the Calera Sentinel suggests the appointment of Col. John P. West to fill the vacancy.

The Governor has offered a reward of \$500 for the capture of Sandy Jones alias Carter who killed Policeman Manning at Bessemer. The city of Bessemer has added \$100 to the reward.

Miss Little C. Hill has entered suit against the Alabama Great Southern Railroad for \$25,000 damages injuries sustained in a wreck two years ago, and from which she fears permanent disability.

Edwardsville News: The grand jury finished its work on Thursday of last week and was discharged; forty-one bills were the result of their labors.

There is every reason to believe that a full size boom will take possession of Cleburne County before another six months. That is the way we read the signs of the time, and we want you to see if developments do not warrant our conclusions.

Scottsboro Citizen: Scottsboro has one of the best high schools in North Alabama. The building is a credit to any town.

Rutledge Enterprise: The Rutledge and Juhan Railroad survey was made this week and at the cost of \$4,40,30 for a distance of three miles. The books of subscription to the capital stock will be opened when 10 per cent of the capital will be paid in at once and the work will then move off in regular order. It seems that Rutledge is bound to have a railroad in time for the next cotton crop. Let everybody help what they can and the project will be a grand success.

Troy is a hustling, growing, flourishing town, as will be seen from the following items taken from the Enquirer.

The Troy Normal and Graded schools have over 550 pupils in regular attendance.

The oil mill will close down for the season, its supply of cotton seed having been exhausted. It will continue to make phosphate for several months.

The Ice Company is preparing to commence construction on its works. The machinery has been ordered and will be ready as soon as the other arrangements shall be perfected.

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BLESSED GREENHORNS.

SO SAYS "AMBER," AND ALL WHO READ ECHO THE SENTIMENT.

Better Fall Down Once in a While Than Become Crashed.—The Province of Ontario Is Not Quite Perfect as Welcome Is This Shred and Practical World.

"I may not be quite so wise as Solomon," remarked a man in my hearing the other day, "but anybody who expects to get the best of me will get badly off!" I looked at the speaker at his shrivelled eyes, with their all-way-askance manner of looking at things; his mouth, pursed and puckered like a dried up pepper pod; his smile, as sharp and wintry as a frost sparkle; and I said in my heart, "Well, sir, I would rather be the biggest greenhorn that ever trod the sod than you."

PEOPLE WE DO NOT NEED.

When a man gets so wise that he has nothing left to learn, the best place for him is a bookshelf. When he gets so cunning that you can never catch him napping, the best place for him is among the stuffed owls in the National museum. The world has no need of fossils outside of caves and archaeological collections. What a dried up channel is to a landscape, such to the world he lives in, is a worldly wise nature which has become invulnerable to a sensation and incapable of a mistake or an enthusiasm. He has outgrown his chief charm who has outgrown his freshness. He has become a mere petrification, who has attained unto a state wherein he is unassimilable by the blunders to which other men succumb.

We do not need such people any more than a full moon August night needs signal lights. Better fall down once in a while than to get so ossified as to be bent out of the perpendicular. Perfection is all right in butter and eggs, but a man, to be a good comrade, wants enough of the imperfection of human nature left in him to render him capable of an occasional blunder. I would rather live with the statue of Liberty on Bedloe's Island than attempt to dwell with a person who has outlived the possibility of ever being "taken in," or has soared above the weakness of once in awhile taking a leap without knowing exactly where he is going to land.

Why, bless your heart, my dear,

Why, bless your heart, my dear,</

The Republican.

Issued Weekly.

SUBSCRIPTION RATE.

One year, \$1.00
Six Months, \$0.50
Three Months, \$0.25
Subscription must invariably be paid in advance.
No name will be booked unless money accompanies the order.

Rates of Advertising.

Transient advertisements \$1 per square, and one inch makes a square.
Local advertisements \$1 per square.
Advertisements must be handed in Thursday or before to insure insertion.

Nick, Nick, Nickels.

The people of Jacksonville are very confident now that the mineral railroad and dummy line from here to Anniston will be built.

War with Germany, it's all a mistake. But Rowan, Dean & Co. are still having an elegant trade on the "Nickel Ante" cigar, sold at 5¢. Try a sample.

Capt. Jas. Crook and Mr. Gaboury were absent from town several days of this week on business of the proposed road from here to Anniston.

For Laces, Handkerchiefs, Novelties, Table Scarfs, &c., call on Miss Maggie Lester, Depot Street.

Ah, there, my size? Boys, your sweet hearts will not love you if you do not smoke "Nickel Ante" cigars, for 5¢ at

ROWAN, DEAN & CO.

Are you made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, yellow skin? Shiloh's Vitalize is a positive cure.

Mr. Sam Crook, a prominent farmer of Alexandria Valley, was in Jacksonville Friday. He reports farmers as busy and the health of the people of that delightful valley good.

The people along the line of the proposed railroad between this place and Anniston responded nobly in subscriptions of rights of way and property. They want their immense mineral wealth developed.

We are agents for the "Nickel Ante" cigars. Guaranteed to be clear Havana filled.

ROWAN, DEAN & CO.

Sleepless nights, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Sold by Hough & McManus.

The court of County Commissioners were in session several days of this week as a Court of Roads and Revenues and as Jury Commissioners in drawing grand and petit juries for the Anniston City Court.

Hark! Listen! 'Tis whispering on the street corners of Jacksonville, Ala., that Rowan, Dean & Co., are having immense sales on the "Nickel Ante" cigar. 'Tis guaranteed clear Havana filled. Sold strictly for 5¢ each.

Mr. A. Wood and wife, of Cincinnati, are visiting Jacksonville, the guests of General and Mrs. Jos. W. Burke. Mr. Wood is much pleased with Jacksonville and may make this place his future home.

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's consumption cure."

Don't let us forget the fact that as we go along that the county must have fine country roads, under the operation of the new road law. Railroads are all well enough but dirt roads are a good thing too.

Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give you immediate relief. Price 10c, 50c and \$1. Sold by Hough & McManus.

Rev M. H. Lane has laid on our table some choice vegetables from his fine garden. He has conclusively shown what this soil is susceptible of. Here he has raised as fine celery, turnips, beets, radishes, lettuce and other vegetables as can be found in any market garden in the United States.

Prominent members of the City Council of Anniston expressed to projectors of the Jacksonville, Williamsport & Anniston Railway a perfect willingness to extend the time in which work should begin in the city, if necessary. This courtesy is highly appreciated here, but all arrangements being made, the extension was not asked. Work will begin at once.

Judges, Lawyers and Physicians highly recommend the "Nickel Ante" cigar as the only promoter to happiness. For sale for 5¢ at

ROWAN, DEAN & CO.

Jacksonville did a handsome thing for a town of 2,500 inhabitants, when she raised the sum of \$100,000, as a bonus to a railroad. It shows a pluck and determination that is bound to make the town what it ought to be. The good part of the business was that the sum was not only raised, but secured, not a single subscriber, white or black, failing to come up to time when called on.

The name indicates the price. So try a sample of the "Nickel Ante" cigar for 5¢ at

ROWAN, DEAN & CO.

Notice.

COURT CHAMBER,
April 10, 1889.

The following gentlemen to wit: Alfred H. Dean, George Crow, J. M. Carpenter, A. L. Stewart, C. J. Porter, George Rowan, D. W. Warlick, O. S. Crook, S. R. Wilkerson, and T. R. Ward, are hereby requested to act as a committee for the purpose of procuring hands to clean off the cemetery grounds on Saturday the 20th of April 1889. By order of the council,

H. L. STEVENSON, Mayor.

Dr. S. G. Stone

Has removed his office into the front room over Hough & McManus' Drug Store.

april 13-21.

Will you suffer with dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. Sold by Hough & McManus.

Cow Lost.—\$5 Reward.

Strayed off about the 1st of Nov. one black cow with both horns lost off. Any information as to her whereabouts will be thankfully received.

CALVIN MORAGNE,
Jacksonville, Ala. April 10.

Jacksonville never does anything by halves when she gets thoroughly interested. She was told that a certain amount of lands and money had to be raised by her to secure the proposed mineral and dummy railroad from here to Anniston. The amount was a very large one, and was to be a gift to a construction company. This was promptly done. Then there came a hitch and she was told that she must raise twenty thousand dollars in cash. This was promptly done. There is not a town in the State of the same size that would have done as well.

Mr. Ross Whisenant, who has been sick, is convalescent and on the streets again, mixing with his friends.

Baptist Church.

You are respectfully and cordially invited to attend the following services at the Baptist Church to-morrow (Sunday). Sunday School 9¹/₂ a. m. Col. James Crook, Sup't.

Preaching 11 o'clock a. m. Subject: "Christ the Mediator."

Preaching 7:45 p. m. Subject: "Barabbas preferred to Christ."

M. H. LANE, D. D.
Pastor:

"Mite Meeting."

The next "Mite Meeting" will be held at Mrs. Tom Martin's on Monday night, April 15, at 7:30 p. m. All are invited to attend. The following is the programme for the occasion:

Instrumental Solo—Miss Hannah Crook.

Recitation—Miss Ida Woodward.

Vocal Solo—Miss Ida Arnold.

Dialogue—John and Horace Skelton.

Instrumental Solo—Miss Undine Lane.

Reading—Miss Lizzie Brennan.

Vocal Duet—Misses Lizzie and Dixie Hames.

Recitation—Miss Bessie McGinnis.

Instrumental Solo—Miss Bessie Woodward.

Reading—Mr. J. F. Whetstone.

Vocal Solo—Miss Minnie Weems.

Recitation—Miss Jennie Wyly.

Cotton Seed.—Four hundred bushels of cotton seed, for planting, for sale. J. M. Vanzandt & Co., Jacksonville, Ala.

Special Mail Order Department.

We beg to inform our friends and patrons that we have opened a "Special mail order department," under the personal supervision of our Mr. A. L. Ulman. Orders sent to us by mail will receive prompt and careful attention. Reply,

ULMAN BRO'S.

Anniston, Ala.

The only case in county court this week was, State vs. A. D. Flagg, charged with practicing medicine without license. Discharged.

The prospect for berries and small fruits has not been so flattering in years. So say the farmers.

The police, of Anniston, made a raid at the coke furnaces yesterday, and arrested Pat and Edward O'Brien, A. Parker and Junius Draper, for selling whisky.

Gen. Burke returned from New York sick, but is better.

Gen. Wm. H. Formby will go to Tate Spring in few days to get some of the Washington malaria out of his system. Maj. W. W. Francis and Mr. Wm. H. Dean will probably go with him.

The Women Praise B. B. B.

The suffering of women certainly awakens the sympathy of every true philanthropist. Their best friend, however, is B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm). Send to Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga., for proofs.

H. L. Cassidy, Kennesaw, Ga., writes: "Three bottles of B. B. B. cured my wife of scrofula."

Mrs. R. M. Laws, Zalaba, Fla., writes: "I have never used anything to equal B. B. B."

Mrs. C. H. Gay, Rocky Mount, N. C., writes: "Not a day for 15 years was I free from headache. B. B. B. entirely relieved me. I feel like another person."

James W. Lancaster, Hawkinsville, Ga., writes: "My wife was in bad health for eight years. Five doctors and many patent medicines had done her no good. Six bottles of B. B. B. cured her."

Miss S. Tomlinson, Athens, Ga., says: "For years I suffered with rheumatism, caused by kidney trouble and indigestion. I also was feeble and nervous. B. B. B. relieved me at once, although several other medicines had failed."

Rev J. M. Richardson, Clarkson, Ark., writes: "My wife suffered twelve years with rheumatism and female complaint. A lady member of my church had been cured by B. B. B. She persuaded my wife to try it, who now says there is nothing like B. B. B., as it quickly gave her relief."

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H. L. STEVENSON, Mayor.

TO THE TRADE.

A SAMPLE DAY AT HARVARD.

A. Bannister Tells How His Time is Spent in College.

Counting undergraduates and special students together, there are 1,140 young men between the ages of 17 and 24 now residing at Harvard college. The writer enjoyed an interview with one of the Buffalo boys, who was at home for a brief recess, a short time ago. "You will understand," he said, "that I am neither a 'grind' nor a loafer, but an average student, and the vast majority of them live just about as I do. A picture of my college day is about as follows: I turn out anywhere between 7:30 and 8 in the morning, and go over to Memorial to breakfast at 8 or 8:30—sometimes earlier than that, so as to go to chapel. Prayers come at 8:45, and I attend, though we don't have to go unless we choose. After this recitations and lectures take up nearly the whole forenoon, and I have one in the afternoon three times a week. On four days of the week I have three recitations on the others two. Other men have them differently, according to the electives they take. My studies are over for the day at 3 p. m., and they occupy, all told, about seven hours a day.

"I'm interested in athletics, and my afternoon from 3 to 5:30 is spent in the gymnasium, or in outdoor athletics in the season for them. Part of our training, in suitable weather, consists of a run of two miles, to Porter's station and back. The gymnasium is always crowded, and you get pretty well heated up by your exercise, whatever it is. Then, after a cold shower and a brisk rubbing, you feel like a king, and don't you just sleep nights, though! I find that my athletic training helps my studies greatly. Dinner comes at 6, and I generally study evenings, though not always. I've been to the theatres some eight or nine times this term, but I don't like to go to Boston much." It takes too long and you have to be up late, which won't do when you are.

"The Emotions of Man and Brute. If we have regard to emotions as these occur in the brute, we cannot fail to be struck by the broad fact that the area of psychology which they cover is so nearly coextensive with that which is covered by the emotional faculties of man. In my previous work I have given what I consider unquestionable evidence of all the following emotions, which I herein name in the order of their appearance through the psychological scale—fear, surprise, affection, pugnacity, curiosity, jealousy, anger, play, sympathy, emulation, pride, resentment, emotion of the beautiful, grief, hate, cruelty, benevolence, revenge, rage, shame, regret, deceitfulness, emotion of the ludicrous."

"Now this list exhausts all the human emotions, with the exception of those which refer to religion, moral sense and perception of the sublime. Therefore I think we are fully entitled to conclude that, so far as emotions are concerned, it cannot be said that the facts of animal psychology raise any difficulties against the theory of descent. On the contrary, the emotional life of animals is so strikingly similar to the emotional life of man—and especially of young children—that I think the similarity ought fairly to be taken as direct evidence of a genetic continuity between them."—G. J. Romanes in Popular Science Monthly.

Checkup.

"Mothers are making a mistake in permitting their children to wear heelless shoes," said a shoeman to a reporter of The Free Press. "The flat soled shoe causes the child's feet to run to length. All our girls have abnormally long, slim feet and that is the reason."

"But the spring heel shoe prevents the growth of corns and keeps the foot from slipping off the side of the shoe. It is a great improvement."

"Nothing of the kind. That is all a mistake. The instep or arch of the foot flattens flat when it has no support and becomes weak, and often useless. A low heel would support and strengthen it. In growing children who wear the spring heel shoe turn their feet over on the side and learn to walk badly."

"What is the popular shoe?"

"It is a narrow toe with a broad, low heel, either to button or lace in front. And the ladies are all wearing loose shoes now, extra long. The small, footed heel shoe turns their feet over on the side and becomes weak."

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Something About Kisses.

The New Orleans girl bows her statly head,
And fixes her stately lips,
And in a firm way she lets them go
In spasmodic little sniffs.
The Chicago girl removeth her specks,
And freezeth her lips with a smile,
And picks out her lips like an open book,
And cheveth her gum meanwhile.
The St. Louis girl says never a word,
And you'd think she was rather tame,
With her unctuous view of the mattock,
With the mattock in hand.
But she gets there just the same,
Montgomery girls, the pride of the world,
In their clinging and sorrowful ways,
After all in a yearful year,
As big as a bale of hay.
The Birmingham girl gets a grip on herself,
As she carefully takes off her hat,
Then the girls at the prize in a frenzied way,
Like a terrier shaking a rat.
The country girl, so tender and sweet,
Lets her lips meet the coming kiss
With various warmth and the youthful souls,
Float away on a sea of bliss.
We have sung you song of the girls' kiss.
And it sets one's brain 'n a whirl,
But to reach the height of earthly bliss,
You must kiss a Jacksonville girl.
With your arm round her waist, her hair captured,
In a sweetly coquettish way,
You care not a cent for the whole wide world.
Though the wind through your whiskers play,
And close together your lips to draw,
Till they melt in rapturous glow,
And the small boy hidden behind the fence,
Cries "Galiger, let her go!"

Snow Storm in Virginia and North Carolina.

Richmond, Va., April 6.—The worst snow storm of the season prevailed here to-day. It commenced with thunder and lightning and was followed by rain, hail and snow, augmented by high winds. At 9 o'clock snow and wind show no abatement and reports denote the storm general throughout the State.

Charlottesville, Va., April 6.—The snow storm which began early yesterday morning continued through the night. The telegraph lines are badly broken down along the Chesapeake & Ohio and Richmond & Danville railroads and all trains are delayed. Electric light wires are down in the city.

Winchester, Va., April 7.—A furious snow storm and blizzard prevailed all day yesterday, snow falling to the depth of fourteen inches, as much as has fallen during the entire winter. At 10:30 o'clock yesterday morning, while the snow was falling so rapidly as to be almost impenetrable, a large clap of thunder from the southeast startled our citizens. The winds were very high all day, and telegraph wires are down in all directions. This is the severest storm this late in the season for years.

Raleigh, N. C., April 7.—A driving snow storm began to fall here this afternoon at 1:30 o'clock.

FIRE IN SAVANNAH.

Loss of Over a Quarter of a Million.

Savannah, Ga., April 6.—At 6:55 to-night fire broke out in the show window of D. H. Hogan's dry goods store, corner of Broughton and Barnard streets, while a man was lighting a gas jet. A moment later the fire had run to almost every part of the building and those in had barely time to escape with their lives. The fire communicated to the crockery store of James H. Douglass & Co., immediately east of Hogan street, and it was ablaze in a jiffy. The high wind prevailing contributed to the spread of the flames, and there was no possibility of checking them. This building was one of the finest business blocks in the city, and its destruction represents a loss with its contents, of at least \$150,000. The fire then jumped to the magnificent four-story brick building known as Odd Fellows' Hall, and it was totally destroyed. It represents a loss of \$125,000.

Later.—The total loss by the Savannah fire is \$1,500,000. Insurance light.

Kossuth, the patriot, who is reported to be dying at Turin, would be eighty seven years old if he should live till April 27th, and all the liberal world would like to see him live out not merely this month and year, but the century with which his life began. His house is a villa with a pleasant garden, and his housekeeper is one of the pleasantest of elderly ladies, his sister, Mme. Louisa Kossuth Ruthkay. His hobby is botanizing.

Painful assertions respecting the integrity of the Chinese are made in connection with fighting between them and the aborigines in Formosa. It seems that some of the Chinese commanders paid the tribes to send in their submission and then to have written reports describing mythical victories and attributing the peace which supervised to their valor and judgment. Yet there is something natural looking in the story.

The late Rev. Dr Nathaniel Burton of Hartford passionately loved a fine horse, one day a horse dealer was showing him a thoroughbred. He spoke of his powerful limbs, handsome head, broad chest, good color and rapid gait. The fact is, said the dealer, "the animal is absolutely perfect." "Well, then," said the doctor, "I wish he belonged to my church."

ALABAMA IN BRIEF.

A District Farmers Alliance is to be organized at Troy. The Advance is the name of a new paper promised in Gadsden. Mrs. Mario Cleutia Forcade, an old resident of Mobile, is dead.

The Birmingham Light Artillery is to be reorganized and put on strong footing.

The street car line in Decatur has been extended to the shops of the L. & N. Railroad.

During February Jackson county recorded seventy-four births. The county is on a boom.

The excitement at Fort Payne continues lively, and the town is daily crowded with visitors.

A barber of Attala has a powder gourd which was raised in Virginia in 1770, making it 119 years old.

A Merchants Protective Agency has been organized in Decatur and the bad pay fellows are to be worked up.

A number of young men have left Jackson county for Oklahoma. They had better stick to Alabama.

A number of ex-Confederate soldiers in Birmingham have organized a Confederate Survivors Association of Jefferson county.

Col. J. C. Clarke, formerly Vice-President and General Manager of the Mobile & Ohio railroad, has been elected to the Presidency.

The spring races at Birmingham promises to prove very successful. It is stated that there will be two hundred horses present at the May meeting.

The Age-Herald publishes two columns of suits for damage entered against the various corporations in Birmingham. The aggregate amount involved in these suits is over \$1,000,000.

The Anniston and Jacksonville dummy line seems to be an assured success, and the Hot Blast expects to have the pleasure shortly of chronicling the commencement of the work.—Anniston Hot Blast.

The Progress says the farmers of Autauga county have become convinced that the old system of farming will not do at the present day, and are moving into a new and better system with marked activity.

Troy is terribly excited over a rumor that certain parties are industriously working to prevent the Alabama Midland from running through that town. They will fall miserably. Troy has done too much for the Alabama Midland not to be treated fairly.

Calera has a sensation in the discovery of the decomposed body of a negro in the woods near Shelby Springs. The skeleton was identified as that of Cass Avery, an aged negro, who had been missing since last January.

It was reported in Birmingham that Charles B. Russell, foreman of the lock works in that city, had fallen heir to an estate valued at \$150,000 by the death of a relative in Bridgeport, Ct. Mr. Russell has gone East to see about it and he is right. Such matters need looking into.

John Manning, one of the best officers on the Bessemer police force was shot and killed Saturday by Sandy Jones, a desperate negro whom he was attempting to arrest. Jones escaped but the officers are after him and it won't be comfortable for him if the people of Bessemer get hold of him.

The Ozark Star does not take kindly to Mormonism. In its last issue it says: We understand several Mormon elders are in the northern portion of the county, and that they are holding meetings and trying to convert our people. The people of that neighborhood should at once treat them to a dose of tar and feathers, and let them take their departure.

A SAD CASE.

Two Little Boys Arrested For Larceny.

About 8 o'clock Sunday night Officer Will Taylor received information that some goods had been stolen from the new store of the Phenix Auction Company on Commerce street.

Investigation located the theft on two little white boys named Kennedy, who live with their step-mother on Lee street, immediately in the rear of the store from which the goods were stolen. The officer went to the house and found the boys, Wade and Richard Kennedy, who after a little persuasion admitted having taken the goods and delivered to the officer eight boxes of suspenders which they had taken from the store.

The boys were living with their step-mother, who, it is said, was deserted by their father last September. Officer Taylor took the boys to police headquarters where they gave their ages at 9 and 10 respectively.

It is said that Kennedy, the father of the boys, was divorced from their mother, who lives in Birmingham, and who, it is reported, has since married the present Mrs. Kennedy, and last fall left her in this city and has not been heard of since.

The little fellows were locked up in the guard house last night, and will probably receive the attention of the recorder this morning.—Montgomery Dispatch.

A planter of Elberton, Ga., reported a few days ago that not less than 10,000 wild geese were feeding in his fields, and that one of his little boys had found one of their nests with 200 eggs in it. This comes very near a 1st of April story.

A Waterloo veteran began his 101st year on January 1, in the province of Parana, Brazil. The Germans assembled to do him honor, and put a crown of laurels on his head, which is not yet bald.

Moltke's request to resign from the Danish navy, addressed to the King of Denmark, is still to be seen at the Danish war office at Copenhagen. Moltke gave as a reason for his resignation that hoped to get on better in the German service.

Pineapple culture in Florida yields \$400 per acre.

IF You Want to Buy

GUANO, ACID PHOSPHATE, BRICK, LINEN, SHINGLES, LATHES, WAGONS, BUGGIES, HARNESS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, STATIONERY, Call on Porter, Martin & Co.

IN GROCERIES WE KEEP

GRANULATED SUGAR, Y.C. SUGAR, BROWN SUGAR, LOAF SUGAR, PULVERIZED SUGAR, RIO COFFEE, ARRUBUCKLE'S, Extricated Apples, Dried Apples, Prunes, Pickles, Oat Flakes,

Canned Goods of every description, Hams, Sausage, Rice, Grits, Iris and Sweet Potatoes, Baking Powders, Pepper, Spice, and everything else usually kept in stock.

HARDWARE.

Single Bit Axes, Double Bit Axes, Hand Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Chisels, Saws, Hand Saws, Cross-cut Saws, Key-hole Saws, Files, Mill-saw Files, Hand-saw Files &c.,

PLOWS.

old style and latest patent, Spirit Levels, Steel Squares, Trace Chains, Breast Chains, Single Trees, Plow Stocks, Pony Plows, all styles of Plow Hoes, Scoop Hoes, Goose-neck Hoes, Combination Hoes and Tools, for Handle; Harrow Teeth, Nails, (best steel,) Pocket Knives, all kinds; Carving Knives and Forks, and a great many other things too numerous to mention.

Call on us when you want to buy anything in our line. Respectfully, PORTER, MARTIN & CO.

ELLIS & STEVENSON

Attorneys at Law, Jacksonville, Alabama.

Jas. S. Kelly

Notary Public and Ex-Officio

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

At Oxford, Ala.

Courts 2nd Saturday in each month

Jacksonville Hotel,

(D. W. Warlick, Lessee.)

This hotel has been recently refitted throughout. Clean rooms. Good food. Charges moderate.

Oct 20th

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL,

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Established for the Training

OF

Teachers of Both Sexes.

No further examination required of any teacher who holds a diploma from this school.

This school is sustained in connection with the Normal School, Birmingham, Alabama.

Art are offered.

Tuition in Normal School, Free.

Tuition in Training School from \$1.00 to \$4.00 per month.

For Catalogue apply to the President.

C. B. GIBSON

Aug 25th

NOTICE NO. 8671.

Land office at Montgomery, Ala. March 10, 1881.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that proof will be made before the Auditor of the Land Office, at Montgomery, Ala., on April 30th, 1881, viz: Thomas Sparks, Homestead Entry No. 1551, for 160 acres, in Section 14, T. 16, south 1/4, east.

He names the following witnesses to prove title to his land, viz: Michael D. Fogg, of Tuscaloosa, Alabama; John R. Garrett, of Birmingham; Frank Hanna, of Oxford, Alabama; William M. Hanes, of Jacksonville, Alabama.

J. G. HARRIS, Register.

March 25th

Cheap Money.

As correspondent of the Loan Co., of Alabama, I can offer money on improved farms at reduced rates.

H. L. STEVENSON.

July 14th

Jacksonville Planing Mill.

Dressed Lumber of all kinds, such as flooring, ceiling, weatherboarding & shingles, etc. Orderd quickly.

ADDRESS JACKSONVILLE PLANING MILL, JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

JAS. HUTCHISON

HAIR DRESSER AND BARBER,

(Jacksonville Hotel.)

JACKSONVILLE.

B. G. McCLELEN,

County Surveyor

Alexandria, Ala.

JNO. D. HAMMOND.

PETER L. HAMMOND.

JOHN CROOK

HAMMOND & CROOK.**STILL TO THE FRONT!!!**

Having added to our general line of Goods a large stock of

Clothing, Dress Goods, Notions,

and many specialties, we defy competition in prices. Our friends are specially requested to call and examine prices. "A dime saved is a dime made."

Dry Goods, Hats, Boots, Shoes, Hardware,

NEW ORLEANS SUGARS and SYRUPS, BEST RIO COFFEES, Roasted and Green, OOLONG and IMPERIAL TEAS, CALIFORNIA FRUITS & VEGETABLES, BACON

LARD, HAMS & BEEF, PICKLES, CHOW

CHOW and SAUCES.

FLOUR, MEAL & BRAN.

Call and see us, and we will please you in prices and what we have not on hand will order at once. Our motto, "short profits and quick sales."

STRICTLY FOR CASH,

and intend keeping everything in the Family Grocery line.

Country produce taken in exchange for goods.

We tender thanks to friends for past favors and solicit a further trial.

Sept 20th

HAMMOND & CROOK.

Guanos, Guanos.

THE CELEBRATED

ATLANTA AMMONIATED SUPER PHOSPHATES,

AT

CROW BROS.

Testimonials of the best farmers in Calhoun county given who used this guano last year. A large lot of Tennessee Rust Oats on hand. New York Seed Potatoes, Pease, Early Rose and Beauty of Hebron. Give us a call when you come to town.

E. G. MORRIS & SONS

JACKSONVILLE REPUBLICAN.

ESTABLISHED 1837.

JACKSONVILLE, CALHOUN COUNTY, ALA., SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1889.

VOL. 52.

NO. 16.

Announcement Extraordinary! THE FAMOUS GREETS YOU.

Once again, with a meteoric display of splendid outfitting for men and boys for spring and summer wear that, in extent, variety, beauty of conception, design, make, fit, finish and wear-resisting qualities, combined with the very lowest possible prices, completely eclipses our best exhibits of the past and "shows under" any approach to serious competition in this section of the country.

READ CAREFULLY.

Miss not a line of the following advertisement. It's perusal will well repay you. Your time will not be wasted. You will at least learn something to benefit you to know, and the knowledge thus obtained will be no load to carry.

MEN AND BOYS' CLOTHING MEN AND BOYS'

The stock that we submit for your approval this season comprises Suits and Overcoats made from the choicest fabrics that the world's looms produce, constructed under the latest processes of manufacture, in a style that is incomparable fit and finish, and include the very latest creations of fashion—Plaids, Checks, Stripes, Mixtures, Combinations and Colors, Black, Blue and Brown Diagonals—wide and narrow wates, Worsts, Tights, Thibet Cloths, Cheviots, Tweeds, Cassimeres, and every weave and make that beats the stamp of fashion and comes up to our high standard of sterling merit. In Men's Suits the styles are the stately Albert Frocks, The popular 3 and 4-button Cutaways. The high buttoning and the soft, low roll Sack Suits, perfect models of the tailors' skill.

The Boys' Suits

Come in two and three pieces, and Knee Pants for the little fellows, Pleated, Blouson Bolted, Plain and Norfolk Suits. Charming styles seldom seen away from the great centers of fashion, but we see no reason why the boys of Anniston should not dress as stylishly as the boys of Paris, London, New Orleans and New York. The bigger boys and youths will find fittingly represented here styles so new and novel—and so many of them—as to deprive them of the luxury of a complaint. Spring Overcoats for men and boys in all the popular shades, from delicate fawn to sober black, and all at prices that will amaze and delight those who know the actual prices charged in other cities for goods of like merit.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

It is a positive fact that, although we've spent the best years of our lives in the business we have never seen such charming things in gent's furnishings as we are showing here and now; or never been able to name such moderate prices for goods of equal value. Our exhibit of young neck dressings is simply bewilderingly beautiful; they come in all the popular shades and styles. Our dress shirts are of our own creation and include fitting properties that can't possibly be excelled in all America. In fancy patterns we "sweep the deck." Dots, bars, combination stripes, quaint figures and odd conceits. Our showing of Negligee shirts is truly wonderful in its varied beauty of colorings in wool, delicate shades of silk, etc., etc. In underwear we beat our best records. Never had such a varied assortment of grades. Never more able to offer such intrinsic values. Never felt so sure of properly providing for every want in that line, which of course, includes hose, suspenders and handkerchiefs.

Hats and Umbrellas.

We keep every grade of hat that's good and every style of hat that's worn. We are the sole agents here for the celebrated "Taylor" hats of Baltimore, than which no better, finer or more fashionable are known. Silk hats, straw, "crush" and slouch hats. Square and round top Derby's old and great and small. The man for all tastes and the worth of swell ideas.

"The most celebrated make of Umbrellas in Silk, Gloria Cloth, Alpaca and Glass, with Gold or Silver Tipped Handles, others with antique figures. Some plain and natural sticks and all of the best possible value for the prices marked—from \$1.00 to \$10.00."

In conclusion we wish to thank the citizens of Anniston for the general support that has made an establishment like "THE FAMOUS" possible here. A support that implies confidence in us and in our plain-dealing methods, and needless to say, that if sterling wares at lowest prices deserve continued patronage we feel sure of your future favors.

THE "FAMOUS"

Clothiers, Furnishers and Hatters,
ANNISTON, ALABAMA.

How do you Like It?



This elegant hat can be had only of
J. M. VANSANDT & CO.,

DEPOT ST., JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

DEALERS IN

**Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats,
CLOTHING, SHOES &c.**

Stoves and pot ware at surprisingly low prices. Pewter and Pewter Gear at prices that will please.

WE STILL LEAD IN FLOUR.

J. M. VANSANDT & CO.

Livery and sale Stable,

MARTIN & WILKERSON, Proprietors,

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA.

Elegant vehicles. Good horses; careful drivers. Horses and Mules bought and sold. Stock boarded at reasonable rates. Prices in keeping with the stringency of the times.

WILD THORN BLOSSOMS.

Deep within the tangled wilderness,
Where the winds never sing,
And the dreaming pine trees whisper
In their sleep a tale of spring;
Where the laughing brook goes leaping,
Beneath the mountain's mossy stair,
The wild white thorn is flinging
Its sweet fragrance everywhere.

Bough and rugged are its branches,
But the blossoms are bright and fair,
And the perfume which have found it,
In their wanderings to and fro,
And they gather from its sweetness
Heavy freights the living day,
And go sailing merrily.
Their thanksgivings all the way.

After unheeded fall the blossoms,
Leave the boughs to the birds to eat,
And the summer marches onward
With its fragrance rich and rare;
But the grateful bee remembers
As he winds his mellow horn,
That the blossoms of the thorn
Are the sweetest of the year.

By Julian S. Cutler in Boston Transcript.

THE BOAT.

Sky and water. Both motionless; two immensities that extend as far as the eye can reach. Not a breath of air ruffles the mirror-like surface of the sea! There is no rent in the opaque curtain of clouds through which the sunbeams might glint. The atmosphere is heavy and the air scents barely sufficient for the birds that are flying low, grazing the water in their flight. All nature is overwhelmed by an enormous fatigue. These indications would deceive a seaman accustomed to these tropical seas, who would immediately recognize the sequel and the results of one of the terrible hurricanes which are so disastrous in these latitudes.

In fact, it was a terrific gale. All night long the whistles of the steamers have sounded during the tempest the lugubrious, shrill shrieks, which were overwhelmed by the more powerful voice of the wind. In vain have men blasphemed the name of God; in vain have weeping women implored his aid. Pitiful is its rioting, the sea has in an hour's time crushed and swallowed everything from the humble fishing smack to the gigantic steamer; and now, all that is to be seen is a few planks drifting along on its placid surface.

However, in the distant horizon appears a black speck, which grows larger every minute.

As it draws near enough to be distinguished it proves to be a ship's boat, a tiny skiff, so badly constructed, so badly put together that a store clerk would cut for a holiday at Aspinwall. What time being before venturing out on it? How it has been possible for this mere vessel to resist the power which has destroyed so many giants! Probably by one of those happy accidents, those chances which accompany all great upheavals brought on by the forces of nature. Does it not sometimes happen that, after a conflagration which has destroyed a whole town, the green painted box, with a gilly flower, that was found intact on a heap of smoking ruins, having passed scathless through the flames which have spread desolation far and wide?

On the stern of the boat there is a name, La Belle Julie. In it are two men, one rowing, the other lying like a log in the bottom of the craft.

The rorer, a small, clumsy, dried up man, tugs at his oars with all his might, while his anxious eyes scan the gray immensity which surrounds him on all sides. By the riso and fall of his panting chest and the great drops of perspiration which bead his sunburnt brow, it is evident that he has a heavy task and that he has been laboring at it for a long time.

From time to time his gaze rests on the inert mass at his feet, his companion. The latter seems quite a colossus, judging from the room he takes up in the bottom of the boat, and from his loud snoring, which keeps time to the splash of the oars as they dip into the sea.

"While the arms of the rorer ply the oars his thoughts fly far, far away. In his mind he sees that little out-of-the-way corner nestled between two cliffs, the lower of which is capped by a chapel of the Virgin, and which on bright days allows one to see the distant roofs of Dieppe basking in the warm sunshine.

He thinks of his childhood, of his boyish romps among the rocks at low tide with Max, the one who is there snoring on the bottom of the boat, his great friend, already quite strong and much feared by the other youngsters, and who had declared himself his protector.

Then it was his first communion, still with Max, in his holiday garb at the chapel on the cliff, and then the first fishing party that he recalled his wedding day—his marriage with Clavaine Vache, one of the prettiest girls in the country, rosy and white like an apple blossom in mid April. As a matter of course his best man on this occasion was Max, who looked grand in his Sunday clothes.

Ah! how these memories fit through Remy's brain, while his tired arms tug at the oars.

There are sad memories too. The death of his mother, carried off by pneumonia, kissing her already cold lips her grandson Yvon, and stretching her thin, trembling arms above his curly head as she pronounced a blessing upon it. This was the beginning of misfortune, the first of many dark days. There was that other tempest more terrible even than the one of last night in which a mighty wave carried off the old man, his heart, and shattered to pieces the Claudioine, that beautiful boat which he had bought in partnership with Max, who lost his all at the same time. Dear Max! how strong, how superb he had seemed as he wrestled with the storm.

And when the hurricane had destroyed their boat, he had thrown Remy upon the floating mass, and with one hand he helped him maintain his hold upon this fragment of the wreck, while, with the other, he steered it to the rock which they reached, and where they had awaited the tide to return with mournful steps to the village from which they had so gayly departed. Times like these

and sharing such dangers unite men more closely, cement them to each other as it were!

After this Mark and Remy had not quitted each other, a Bordeaux ship owner, sojourning on the coast of Normandy, had heard of the disastrous trial of the Claudioine, and, seeing her two masters without resources, offered to take them into his service. Then Remy had left his wife and his little one in the small, smoke begrimed cottage of his forefathers. Ah! how he had kissed those two well beloved ones when they parted. The separation was a hard trial to him, but then the place he had been offered was a good one. Little by little he had been able to restore to his family all the comforts that had been lost, and when between trips he returned home they all seemed to love one another doubly, as if to make up for lost time.

Anyhow, he had just had a very narrow escape. A little more and the storm would have settled his account and Remy would have gone to meet the old man, beneath the green waves. Again it was, Mark, who had saved him, just as he had done before. How greatly he was indebted to that kind friend! But, pshaw! what did that matter? Wasn't his heart there ever ready to pay back in kind? And Remy lived anew those past few hours. What terror there was on board of the Bellio Julie during the last panic. No more orders, no officers, no differences of rank. Nothing but a set of brutes famishing for life, and ready to kill in order to escape death! They had crowded into the three life boats. The ship's boat was despised as too unsafe, too likely to be dashed to pieces by those furious waves. The captain had shouted to Mark and Remy, who were busy gathering up the ship's paper and money.

His voice was probably lost in the roar of the tempest, for when they did hear it, it was too late. A cabin boy had cut the rope which kept the craft in place, and in the twinkling of an eye the two men found themselves abandoned and alone upon the deck of the vessel, which was slowly sinking with them.

Then they had rushed to the ship's boat, their last resource! Thanks to a lucky chance, as well as to the energy, strength and skill of Mark, they are safe, for the time being at least. Safe, however, but it is possible that Mark might overcome, but which would crush him like a star, alone to seek the shore of that immense ocean, which is to Mark like an open book, and if perchance he does reach land, he will be all alone to meet wild beasts and perhaps wild men. It would be death! Certain death! And what a death!

As he thinks of these things Remy trembles from head to foot and his throat becomes parched from fear.

Then, with still greater care than he had used in the first place, Remy bends over the sleeper, returns the picture to the scallop, cuts the four bands that bind the sleeper, casts them into the sea and returns to his oars.

He is now too soon. The sleeper shakes himself, sits up and rubs his eyes.

He looks full upon his breast. He notices the broken string and the picture, a corner of which is sticking out. He becomes slightly pale and casts a glance toward Remy, whose impassive eyes seem to be scanning the distant horizon.

Mark quickly pushes everything back and buttons up his shirt, after which he stands up in the boat and stretches out his Herculean arms.

"Ah!" says he, "I have had a good nap! Well! old fellow, anything new?"

"Nothing new," replies Remy, very cordially.

"Br-r-r! It is quite chilly. Suppose we take a drink, eh?"

And taking from his side the gourd which hangs there at the end of a leather strap, he strikes it against the one his companion holds out to him.

"Well! here's to you, little brother!"

And Remy replies: "Here's to you,"—Translated from the French for the New Orleans Picayune.

To Much Dandelion.

California has a new grievance—the dandelion. Some years ago it is said that a citizen imported from the east the seed of the old fashioned dandelion.

It probably severed the silken cord by which it was attached to his tanned, sunburnt neck, and had even torn the scallop itself, as from one of its ends appears something of a dingy white color, resembling a paper or a card discolored by age. The sleeper, in stretching himself out on the bottom of the boat like a worm-beast, had not noticed the mishap.

Is it upon this something that Remy fixes his gaze. Although he cannot clearly make out what it is, it still affects him in a most singular manner.

It seems to him that the card is a picture which resembles the charming and well beloved features of his wife, of his Claudiaine.

He shakes his head to dispel the illusion closes his eyes, reopens them and casts them once more upon the picture. The vision will not be driven away.

Then, to satisfy himself, he lets go his oars, bends over Mark, who snores on, and grasps the object.

He faints. He plunges one hand into the sea and bathes his fevered brow and temples with the icy water.

It is really his picture. It is Claudiaine.

Remy was as pale as death. In a second time all his hopes, all his love, and all his happiness have been wrecked. He puts both hands to his head; his brain is tormented by a most acute pain; his temples throb as if they would burst, while a cold sweat gathers upon his forehead.

He feels that he is going mad.

Come, now! such a crime is not, cannot be possible. His wife, his child, his brother, all lost by the same blow! Not! not! He must be dreaming; he must be under the influence of that horrid nightmare.

Then it was his first communion, still with Max, in his holiday garb at the chapel on the cliff, and then the first fishing party that he recalled his wedding day—his marriage with Clavaine Vache, one of the prettiest girls in the country, rosy and white like an apple blossom in mid April. As a matter of course his best man on this occasion was Max, who looked grand in his Sunday clothes.

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and sharing such dangers unite men more closely, cement them to each other as it were!

But suddenly he stops! Why end it all in that way, so quickly? Let that thief, that monster, unconsciously pass away in his sleep! Pshaw! that was no way to revenge himself. He will not even have time to suffer. What Remy wants for the wrench is a refined torture, an atrocious, slow, inhuman agony similar to the one he is passing through himself. An idea flashes through his brain. Quickly he rolls up the long wooden sash which is

wound several times about his waist; with his pocketknife he cuts it into four equal parts. He tugs with all his might on each piece to prove its strength. No danger! it is strong.

He then glides like a snake on the lotion of the craft to the side of the giant upon whose lips fits a smile. "Probably it is his image that he sees in a dream," thinks Remy! And with infinite precaution, with all the care of a nurse who dreads to awaken her sick baby, he binds the sleeper's feet and hands and ties him fast to the strong seats of the boat.

Having done this the avenger stands up in his triumph and sets to thinking. How is he going to kill him? What combinations of cruelty shall invent? It must be a long, long suffering, for each cry that he extorts from his enemy will be like balm dropping upon his own horrible wounds.

First, he will with one blow put out Mark's eyes. Remy already sees to feel his two fingers plunging through the lids and pupils of his friend's eyes and bathing in his warm blood, and his soul seemed filled with editable joy.

Only after this has been accomplished will he reveal the truth to Mark and tell him his sentence. The scoundrel is so strong that he cannot be too careful! Once blinded, he will be harmless, and besides the movements of the Hercules will be paralyzed by the bands with which he has secured him.

Then, with a stab of his knife by every five minutes, beginning by parts where there can be no danger of causing death. And, when the pierced, riddled, mangled body will be writhing in convulsions he shall pour brandy into each of his gaping wounds. Both will be well filled flasks so there is enough to make the fun last a long time.

The Republican.

Issued Weekly.

SUBSCRIPTION RATE

One year. \$1.00
Six months. 75 cents
Three months. 50 cents
Subscription must invariably be paid in advance. No notice will be booked unless money accompanies the order.

Rates of Advertising.

Transient advertisements \$1 per square, and one inch squares a square.
Local notices 10 cents per line.
Advertisement to be inserted in Thursday or before to insure insertion.

Ladies if you want the best Millinery go to Mrs. Kate Jelks.

There will be an immense fruit crop made in this section this season. All kinds of fruit trees and vines are heavily loaded.

For Laces, Handkerchiefs, Novelties, Table Scarfs, &c., call on Miss Maggie Lester, Depot Street.

"Haematek," a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25 and 50 cents. For sale by Hough & McManus.

Mr Hunter, city engineer of Anniston, and his force and engineer Adair are making the survey of the Jacksonville, Williamspur & Anniston Railway.

War with Germany, it's all a mistake. But Rowan, Dean & Co. are still having an elegant trade on the "Nickle Ante" cigar, sold at 5c. Try a sample.

A nice line of Zephyr very cheap at Mrs. Kate Jelks.

T J Welsh was killed in a saw mill explosion near Anniston Monday. His family live in Texas and his body was shipped there.

Ah, there, my size? Boys, your sweet hearts will not love you if you do not smoke "Nickle Ante" cigars, for 5c. at

ROWAN, DEAN & CO.

The next thing talked of for Jacksonville by the public spirited men who have done so much for the town is an ice factory and an electric light plant.

A nice line of Crepe Lisle Ruching at Mrs. Kate Jelks.

The Talladega District Conference will be held at Jacksonville, Alabama, August 2-4, 1889.

ANSON WEST, P. E.

Mr Brewton had a fine cow killed by the E. T. V. & Ga. train Thursday. It was on a trestle near the depot and but for the fact that the animal was hurled over the railing the result would have been serious.

Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by Hough & McManus.

Deputy Sheriff Ed Vernon is dangerously sick with brain fever. At this writing he is unconscious. His many friends here are very anxious about him.

The Anniston Drying Park Association has abandoned the project of building a track-at-the McCullum place near Oxford, but will build it in Oxanna, midway between Oxford and Anniston. The company have bought 20 acres of land at \$350 per acre, and got a good trade at that price.

Boys Silk Windsor Ties at Mrs. Kate Jelks.

We are agents for the "Nickle Ante" cigars. Guaranteed to be clear Havana filled.

ROWAN, DEAN & CO.

Those parties who went to Anniston to set the engineers to work on the location of the railroad from here to Anniston report the people of Anniston as much gratified over the beginning of work, and acknowledge much courtesy at the hands of Co. McKleroy, President of the Anniston City Land Co.

To Gentlemen!

If you want to save money, when you want to buy you a suit of clothing, boys suits, straw or fur hats, shirts, collars, cuffs, fine shoes or trunks, go to ULLMAN BROS.

Oh, yes, where did you find that pretty hat? At Mrs. Kate Jelks of course.

Church Notice.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. L S Handly, D. D., will preach Sunday at 11 a. m. Rev Robt Lapley, at 7:40, p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev J H Bryson, D. D., will preach at 11 a. m. Rev W. J. Shumard at 7:40, p. m.

Dresses cut and made in the latest style at Mrs. Kate Jelks.

To the Ladies!

We have the largest stock and finest line of dress silks, silk warp Henretta's, silk embroidered dresses, newest shades in cashmeres, imported satenes, fine lawns, checked muslins, lace, embroideries, Persian trimmings, silk or cotton hose, silk mitts or gloves, gold and oxidized batiste parasols, trimmed ladies hats, fine shoes; and in fact a full assortment in every department, which we will and can afford to sell for less than other houses. Give us a call and see for yourself, at

ULLMAN BROS.

Four hundred hats to select from at Mrs. Kate Jelks.

Baby Caps, Baby Caps, a nice line at Mrs. Kate Jelks.

Banker Johnston, of Birmingham, has been in Jacksonville some days, the guest of Gen. Forney.

You will find the prettiest line of white Gloves, Laces, Embroidered Handkerchiefs, Collars and Cuffs at Mrs. Kate Jelks.

North Alabama Presbytery convened in Jacksonville Tuesday, and holds until after Sunday, some very able sermons have been preached by visiting ministers.

Mr. Sam Crook, of Anniston who was lately desperately ill in Rome, was in Jacksonville Thursday. His friends here are rejoiced to note his recovery. At one time his life was despaired of.

White Embroidered Flannel very cheap at Mrs. Kate Jelks.

If people abroad judge Jacksonville by the amount of advertising her business men do, they think it a very small place indeed. Our business men should do better. Aside from a desire to help a home paper and make it a good advertisement of the town, their own interests should impel them to advertise their business.

Shiloh's cure will immediately relieve croup, whooping cough and Bronchitis.

To Merchants!

Ullman Bros. of Anniston, have added wholesale departments, they have a full line of Ready Made Suits, Jeans Pants, fine and coarse Shoes, fur and straw Hats, white and colored Shirts, woolen dress Goods, Prints from 4c up, Stripes at 5c, Bed ticking, Domestic, Trunks, Parasols, Umbrellas, trimmed and untrimmed Ladies Hats, we bring from manufacturers direct for cash and will duplicate New York prices. We mean business and will sell goods cheap at ULLMAN BROS.

Anniston, Ala.

Nick, Nickel, Nickels.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by Hough & McManus.

Hark! Listen! 'Tis whispered on the street corners of Jacksonville, Ala., that Rowan, Dean & Co. are having immense sales on the "Nickle Ante" cigar. 'Tis guaranteed clear Havana filled. Sold strictly for 5c. each.

The following compose the membership of the North Alabama Presbytery now in session here:

Rev. F. M. McMurry, Moderator.

Prof. J. D. Anderson, Temporary Clerk.

MINISTERS.—F. M. McMurry, J. M. McLean, S. H. Handley, D. D.; R. M. DuBose, J. H. Bryson, D. D.; J. G. Laue, J. L. Brownlee, J. K. Spence, W. J. Sinnot, J. M. P. Ott, D. D.; R. A. Lapeley, A. J. Phillips, H. W. Flinn.

ELDERS.—W. F. Fulton, F. M. Savage, H. F. Montgomery, A. Cunningham, W. A. Ort, J. T. Houston, B. W. Sherrod, J. E. Webb, R. D. Johnston, J. J. Ransbury, J. M. Caldwell, M. J. Gilchrist, J. D. Anderson, S. H. Morris, Jno. S. Leeper, P. H. Randolph, W. R. Hubbard, J. H. Mohns, W. P. Jewells, A. W. Parton.

The local clergy of the churches of different denominations were invited to seats on the floor during the sitting of Presbytery.

The attention of our readers is attracted to the extra large advertisement of "The Famous" at Anniston this week.

The REPUBLICAN has had frequent occasion to speak well both of the stocks and business methods of this fine establishment; but large and varied and praiseworthy as have been its stocks of goods heretofore, they have not approached in elegance, abundance or reasonableness of price the immense stock of this season. It is bewilderingly large and bewilderingly pretty. The question when you stand in the store and look at the fine display of gentleman's goods before you is not whether you shall find what will suit you, but how to choose among so many patterns, qualities and cuts. One of the best things about this establishment, as we have heretofore said, is the uniformity of price. It is a one price store and the man who is no judge of goods can get just as good bargains as the man who is a fine judge of goods. The goods bear price according to quality and the styles are all of the latest. This guarantee arises also from the character of the men who compose the firm as from any other cause. They are men of the strictest principles of probity in business. Added to this, (and this gives custom and enables them to them to sell low) is the courtesy to customers which marks the establishment from the head of the firm to the employee. A gentleman is assured of the most obliging and courteous attention in this house whether he wishes a seventy-five dollars suit or a collar button.

The house has a large and well deserved trade for all these reasons. Don't fail to look at their beautiful and mammoth stock when you go to Anniston. The store is in the Constantine building on the corner of Noble and Tenth streets.

That hacking cough can be quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Sold by Hough & McManus.

Judges, Lawyers and Physicians highly recommend the "Nickle Ante" cigar as the only promoted to experts. For sale for 5c. at ROWAN, DEAN & CO.

Chancery Court convened here Monday, Chancellor McSpadden presiding. The court holds all week.

The biggest line of Millinery ever in Jacksonville; at Mrs. Kate Jelks.

Mr. Norwood, Job Printer, of Anniston, called on the REPUBLICAN while in Jacksonville Thursday.

Having spread herself on the railroad subscription and surpassed even her own expectations, Jacksonville is now studying over her next big move. Whatever she attempts she will do, and this may be very safely depended on.

Some of the old soldiers of the gallant Pelham's command living at Anniston, announce their purpose to be here Saturday to decorate his grave.

The surveying corps of the Chattanooga Southern Railroad is coming steadily this way. The party are now above Centre. Let them come as they may to Anniston they cannot miss Jacksonville without going from 12 to 16 miles out of the way. Jacksonville is certain to get this road when it is built.

Town talk, Misses Corsets for 35c at Mrs. Kate Jelks. You can't beat it.

Rev. M. H. Lane says he is going to undertake the work of putting the fountain and park in the public square and this is guaranteed that it will be done. Let the town see to it that he is supported in doing it well. Our people should be satisfied with nothing less than pretty iron railing.

In 1844 Lewis Lloyd purchased Overstone Park, near Northampton, where he resided until 1858. He bequeathed three millions of money, and his only son, Samuel Jones Lloyd, was created Lord Overstone.

In the early years of the banking house of Coutts many strange incidents occurred. Thomas Coutts, about 1760, married his brother's housemaid, a farmer's daughter, named Elizabeth Starkey, "in whom with handsome countenance and great good humor, were united many justic virtues."

In course of time she acquired the manners and appearance of a gentlewoman, and brought up her three daughters so well that, with the help of their dowries, they were able to make most aristocratic alliances.

Sophia, the eldest, was married to Sir Francis Burdett; Susan, the second, became countess of Guildford, and Frances, the third, was made the wife of the first Marquis of Bute.

But Mrs. Coutts showed symptoms of

brain derangement in her later years, and eventually died, 1815. Three months afterward Thomas Coutts, then 75 years of age, married as his second wife the famous actress, Harriet Mellon.

It was for her that Holly Lodge on Highgate Hill was bought and stocked with horses, carriages and luxurious furniture.

Thomas Coutts died in 1822, leaving his wife in unrestrained possession of all his personal and landed property, as well as a large share in the annual profits of the banking house.

When, some time afterward, Mrs. Coutts became Duchess of St. Albans, she took care to secure her vast fortune in her own hands, and at her death left it to Mr. Coutts' favorite granddaughter, the present Baroness Burdett-Coutts.

The romance connected with the once famous firm of Tillotson has been partly made use of by Charles Dickens in his "Tale of Two Cities." This bank had a very close relationship with Paris, many of its customers being French.

Peter Tillotson had belonged to the Paris firm of Tillotson & Necker; this Necker, first clerk and then a partner, being the great financial minister whose wife was the first love of Gibbon. He migrated to London and established a bank, which grew to vast proportions, in connection with the Paris house.

Peter Tillotson's will was one of the most memorable documents ever drawn up. After leaving modest fortunes to his wife and sons and daughters, he directed his property to accumulate until his descendants should become, under certain conditions, the most opulent of private individuals. Falling such descendants, the money was to go to off the national debt.

It has been explained, though with what amount of truth is not known, that the accumulation was partly intended to provide against the possibility of claims being made by the representatives of such of the bank's customers as had perished by the guillotine in Paris.

Had the original bequest been upheld, the ultimate inheritor of it would have become the possessor of at least twenty millions. As it was, the lawyers wrangled over the accruing wealth for many years, and in the end an act of parliament was passed rendering such accumulations impossible in the future.—London Times.

Public cordially invited.

Survey and location of the Jacksonville, Williansport & Anniston Railroad began in Anniston Tuesday.

Capt. Jas. Crook, President of the road and Mr. Gaboury went to New York Thursday morning on business connected with the enterprise.

The building of this road will begin in the earth loosely, but when laid on red clay foundation and exposed to air and rain it cements of itself until it becomes as hard as gravel laid in Portland cement. As it is practically inexhaustible, it can be readily seen that Jacksonville has ready to hand a material for making the finest streets in the world, at little cost comparatively.

Try the Tiptop Bustle, the latest, at Mrs. Kate Jelks.

St Luke's Episcopal Church.

The following services will be held in the Episcopal church, Providence permitting:

FRIDAY, 10th—Service, with sermon 11 a. m. Holy communion, 3 p. m.

SATURDAY—Holy communion, 7 a. m. Services with sermon at 11 a. m.

Public cordially invited.

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TAKE A TOWN.

Boston, Col., in the Hands of a Gang of Desperados.

Lamar, Col., April 14.—The Southern stage, which arrived this evening from Boston, brings a report that Bill Thompson and his gang left there last evening. They had occupied the town since Monday night, and completely disarmed the inhabitants. "Guns" and pistols of every sort were taken possession of and a large amount of cartridges were thrown into a well. Only one building was set on fire, and this the robbers were induced to extinguish before much damage had been done.

The object of the raid was to capture Dr. Brown and Editor Daniels; but in this they were not successful, as these gentlemen were not to be found. They took during their stay such articles as they needed from the stores, but no general pillage took place. They left last evening but promised to return for Brown and Daniels. Bill Thompson has an old grudge against the parties named, and "swears" he will kill them on sight. Bill Thompson is the leader of a band of cut-throats that make their headquarters in the neutral strip.

BABY IN AN INCUBATOR.

How a Mite of Humanity is Struggling for Life in a Box.

Worcester, Mass., April 14.—A mite of humanity, brought into the world thirteen weeks before the course of time, is to-night sleeping quietly in an incubator hastily made from a dry goods box by Dr. C. H. Darling, of this city. The child is that of Mrs. Onesime Brissette, of 74 Prescott street. Dr. Darling decided to make an attempt to save the life of the frail piece of humanity, born last Thursday, without strength to eat and without vitality enough to endure the slightest change of temperature.

A box of a suitable size from a grocery store was hastily procured and a carpenter called. A shelf divides the box into a lower and upper half. On the shelf the baby was placed, carefully wrapped in cotton batting. The lower portion is occupied by bottles of hot water. A slide at the bottom admits air, which passes over the hot water bottles up to the baby and out at the top. A saturated sponge gives the right degree of dampness to the air, and a thermometer enables the parents to keep the temperature at 90 degrees, which is the required point. A pane of glass at the top gives light.

The little one has to be fed every two hours with a teaspoon, and three teaspoonsfuls constitute meal. She weighs two and three quarter pounds. She has grown strong day by day and can now cry louder and move her arms and legs more vigorously than when she arrived. She will live in the little box over two months.

Ex Cathedra.

The Gadsden Bee, a weekly Republican paper, has the following comments on the Sublett Hall Convention, held in this city last Wednesday:

"The organization of a Republican League is bound to advance the interests of the party in Alabama. Bob Mosley and his gang were most effectually "sat down on" and the colored brother left to shift for himself and vote with whatever party he may desire. The sooner such men as Bob Moseley, "Monkey-wrench" Wilson and a few others of that kind are given the grand bounce by the party the better it will be for its success. The Bee proposes to advocate the true principles of the Republican party, but intends to remain white, with no ill feeling toward the negro. He is with us to stay and we are willing to allow him all the privileges he deserves, but as a politician and manipulator of conventions he is a failure and this fact should be impressed upon his mind at the earliest possible moment. Let him alone, keep him out of politics, and his condition and the condition of the party he has so long affiliated with will be much improved."

The editor of the Bee was a member of the convention and took an active part in its proceedings. What the Bee says in this regard may therefore be regarded as ex cathedra.

ALABAMA IN BRIEF.

The Montgomery exposition will open on November 5th next.

The Times reports a very lively demand for horses in Eufaula.

The South Alabama Presbytery met in Eufaula Monday the 15th inst.

Mrs. Jordan Duncan, an estimable lady of Tuscaloosa, died on Thursday the 11th inst.

Eliza Gardner, a negress, aged 41, regarded as the largest woman in Jefferson county, died in Birmingham recently. She weighed 350 pounds.

The Marion Standard plaintively remarks: "We are ready to receive a load or two of wood and almost anything in the eating line."

The Preachers' Investment Company in Sheffield is stirring up some little excitement among the local clergy. The original mover says his object was to have a Preacher's Improvement Association.

Sheriff Smith, of Birmingham, who had a personal difficulty a few days since, has been indicted by the grand jury for carrying concealed weapons and for an assault with a weapon. Sheriff Smith is one of the best advertised men in the State.

Evergreen Star: The thousands of

LeConte pear trees in this county are looking very fine, and will, in a few years make the people proud of their business foresight, and will, without necessitate a canning factory at this place.

Bessemer, which has just passed its second anniversary, is the sturdiest little two-year-old in the State. It has 4,000 people, a number of fine buildings and numerous industries. It is well christened the "Marvel City."

The Carbon Hill Dispatch says that the good people of Jasper are so sure that a boom will strike that town at an early day that they are sitting up nights watching for its appearance. Such fortune merits a huge reward, but would it not be better to get about the work of building a boom at home.

What Doctors Say.

Have used S. S. S. in treatment of blood taint, with remarkable success.

J. WILEY QUILLIAN, M. D., Easley, S. C.

I have used S. S. S. for some time in the treatment of blood poison without disappointment. Physicians will be compelled to acknowledge its merits.

N. L. GALLOWAY, M. D., Monroe, Ga.

I have used Swift's Specific in a very bad case of blood disease, and take great pleasure in saying it was a perfect success, producing a complete cure. I have also tried it in many other cases with good results.

J. R. YERKIN, Millgap, Tex.

I have used Swift's Specific in my practice for some time, and find it to be all that the proprietors claim for it.

D. M. McKNIGHT, M. D., Magnolia, Ark.

I have taken Swift's Specific for secondary blood taint, and derived great benefit. It acts much better than potash, or any other remedy than potassium.

B. F. WINGFIELD, M. D., Richmond, Va.

Swift's Specific is entirely a vegetable medicine which has ever cured Blood Poison, Scrofula, Bloody Humors and kindred diseases. Send for our books on Blood and Skin Diseases, mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta Ga.

FARM NOTES.

The surest source of profit in farming may be found in brain power carefully trained and applied in every operation to the farm.

Do not delay burning the dried rubbish, clear up all the decaying weeds and get rid of all the refuse matter that may interfere with spring work.

Imagine the profits of sheep husbandry with the demand for mutton doubled, as it would be if good mutton was as easy to procure as poor mutton is now.

It is estimated that every bushel of hard wood ashes is worth at least 25 cents, and they therefore partially remunerate for the cost of the wood.

The ashes should be stored in a dry place and covered, as they draw moisture from the atmosphere.

Bone meal and wood ashes we consider as the best fertilizer for the vineyard. An application of 600 pounds bone meal with an equal quantity of strong ashes, applied every third year, will keep the vineyard, if otherwise taken care of, up to its full limit of productivity and in a healthy condition besides.

Here is a point for tomato raisers. At the New York agricultural station experiments made in growing tomatoes without transplanting proved very successful. Plants grown entirely in the open ground matured fruit in twenty-five days shorter time than those which were cared for in the hot-bed the first two or three months of their existence. The result, according to the report, is certainly striking, and suggests that the check given to plants at the time of transplanting may have been nearly sufficient to overbalance all the time gained by forcing. Expert cultivators say that their earliest tomatoes come from self-grown plants where tomatoes were raised the previous year and some of the first rotted on the ground.

Washington's father died when the future president was twelve, Jefferson's when he was fourteen, Jackson's before the boy was born, Madison's when he was a youth, Garfield's when he was a mere babe, Harrison the elder's before he had reached his majority, Tyler's when he was thirteen, Johnson's when he was four years old and Hayes' and Cleveland's when they were young boys. The characters of nearly all of these were moulded by their mothers.

Some years ago an American sailor, named Carl Benjamin, was wrecked on one of the largest of the Caroline islands. He decided to make the island his home, as there was no work to do and plenty to eat. The natives, who are very good natured, took kindly to him, and have made him their king. He is somewhat scholarly man, and is diligently teaching the natives English and the rudiments of civilized life. He has twenty wives and fifty children. Nothing, he says, would induce him to go back to his old home, Newportport, Mass.

Boston Transcript: Prof. Hopkins said at the people's church yesterday that no man who sold liquor, or who drank liquor, could be a loyal citizen. If this be so the Union was saved from destruction by as ardent a army of traitors as ever marched under a flag.

Evergreen Star: The thousands of

It has just been announced that the government of Belgium will permit Gen. Boulanger to remain in that country so long as he may have himself. If this means that he is not engaged in any intrigue the General is not likely to avail himself of the concession. Boulanger would die if not permitted to plot and garrison and strut around.

John D. Rockefeller's wedding present to his daughter, who married recently the handsome son of an impeccable Baptist clergyman, was \$1,000,000 in cold cash. A trifle like that is mere pocket-money to the President of the Standard Oil company.

IF You Want to Buy

GUANO, ACID PHOSPHATE, BRICK, LIME, SHINGLES, LATHES, WIGGLES, BUGGIES, HARNESS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, STATIONERY,

Call on Porter, Martin & Co.

"IN GROCERIES WE KEEP

GRANULATED SUGAR, Y. C. SUGAR, BROWN SUGAR, LOAF SUGAR, PULVERIZED SUGAR, RIO COFFEE, TIGER ROASTED COFFEE, ARRUCKLE'S "EVAPORATED APPLES, DRIED APPLES, PRUNES, PICKLES, OAT FLAKES,

Canned Goods of every description, Hams, Sausage, Rice, Grits, Irish and Sweet Potatoes, Baking Powders, Pepper, Spice, and everything else usually kept in stock.

HARDWARE.

Single Bit Axes, Double Bit Axes,

Hand Axes, Hatchets, Hammers,

Chisels, Saws, Hand Saws,

Cross-cut Saws, Key-hole Saws, Files, Mill-saw Files, Hand-saw Files &c.

PLOWS,

old style and latest patent, Spirit Levels, Steel Squares, Trace Chains, Breast Chains, Single Trees, Plow Stocks, Pony Plows, all styles of Plow Hoes, Scovel Hoes, Goose-neck Hoes, Combination Hoes and Tools, for Handle; Harrow Teeth, Nails, (best steel,) Pocket Knives, all kinds; Carving Knives and Forks, and a great many other things too numerous to mention.

Call on us when you want to buy anything in our line.

Respectfully,

PORTER, MARTIN & CO.

ELLIS & STEVENSON

Attorneys at Law,

Jacksonville, Alabama.

Jas. S. Kelly

Notary Public and Ex-Officio

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,

At Oxford, Ala.

Courts 2nd Saturday in each month

Jacksonville Hotel,

(D. W. Warlick, Lessee.)

This hotel has been recently refitted throughout. Clean rooms. Good fare. Charges moderate.

Oct 20th

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL,

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Established for the Training

OF

Teachers of Both Sexes,

No further examination required of any teacher who holds a diploma from this school.

A Training School is sustained in connection with the Normal School.

Excellent advantages in Music and Art are offered.

Normal School, Free.

Tuition in Training School from \$1.00 to \$4.00 per month.

For Catalogue apply to the President.

C. B. GIBSON.

Aug 25th

NOTICE NO. 8671.

Land office at Montgomery, Ala.

March 19th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Surveyor General of the State of Alabama, on April 26th, 1889, viz.: Thomas Sparks, Homestead Entry No. 1584, for 160 acres, in Section 16, Township 10, Range 24, S. 24, SW 1/4, of SW 1/4 of Sec 16, T. 10, R. 24, in the State of Alabama.

Witnesses: John R. Garrett, De-

armonville, Alabama; Frank Hanna, Oxford, Alabama; William H. Hinde, Jacksonville, Alabama.

J. G. HARRIS, Attorney.

Mar 20th

Cheap Money.

As correspondent of the Loan Co.

of Alabama, I can offer money on improved farms at reduced rates.

H. L. STEVENSON.

July 14th

Jacksonville Planing Mill.

Dressed lumber of all kinds, such as floor

ing, ceiling, weatherboarding, & shingles on order.

JACKSONVILLE PLANING MILL,

Jacksonville, Alabama.

JAS. HUTCHISON

HAIR DRESSER AND BARBER,

(Jacksonville Hotel.)

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

B. G. McCLELEN,

County Surveyor

Alexandria, Ala.

JNO. D. HAMMOND, PETER L. HAMMOND.

O. S. CROOK

HAMMOND & CROOK.

STILL TO THE FRONT!!!

Having added to our general line of Goods a large stock of

Clothing, Dress Goods, Notions, and many Specialties, we defy competition in prices.

Our friends are specially requested to call and examine prices. "A dime saved is a dime made."

Dry Goods, Hats, Boots, Shoes, Hardware,

NEW ORLEANS SUGARS and SYRUPS, BEST RIO COFFEES,

Roasted and Green, OOLONG and IMPERIAL TEAS,

CALIFORNIA FRUITS & VEGETABLES, BACON,

LARD, HAMS & BEEF, PICKLES, CHOW

JACKSONVILLE REPUBLICAN.

ESTABLISHED 1837.

JACKSONVILLE, CALHOUN COUNTY, ALA., SATURDAY, APRIL 27, 1889.

Probate Office.

VOL. 52. NO. 17.

Announcement Extraordinary! THE FAMOUS GREETS YOU.

Once again with a meteoric display of splendid outfitting for men and boys for spring and summer wear that, in extent, variety, beauty of conception, design, make, fit, finish and wear-resisting qualities, combined with the very lowest possible prices, completely eclipses our best exhibits of the past and "shows under" any approach to serious competition in this section of the country.

READ CAREFULLY,

Miss not a line of the following advertisement. It's perusal will well repay you. Your time will not be wasted. You will at least learn something to benefit you to know, and the knowledge thus obtained will be no load to carry.

MEN AND BOYS' CLOTHING MEN AND BOYS'

The stock that we submit for your approval this season comprises Suits and Overcoats made from the choicest fabrics the world's looms produce, constructed under our supervision into garments of irreproachable style and incomparable material, and include the very latest creations of artistic skill—Plaids, Checks, Stripes, Mixtures, Combinations and Colors. Blue and Brown Dragoon Suits, with any number of pockets. Worsted Tricots, Tibet Cloth, Cheviots, Tweeds, Cusinieres, and every wear of sterling merit. In Men's Suits the styles are the stately Albert Frocks. The popular 3 and 4-button Cutaways. The high buttoning and the soft, low roll Sack Suits, perfect models of the tailors' skill.

The Boys' Suits

Come in two and three pieces, and Knee Pants for the little fellows, Pleated, Blouse Belted, Plain and Norfolk Suits. Charming styles seldom seen away from the world's great centers of fashion, but we see no reason why the boys of Anniston should not dress as stylishly as the boys of Paris, London, New Orleans and New York. The bigger boys and youths will find fittingly represented here styles so new and novel—and so many of them—as to deprive them of the luxury of a complaint. Spring Overcoats for men and boys in all the popular shades, from delicate fawn to sober black, and all at prices that will amaze and delight those who know the actual prices charged in other cities for goods of like merit.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

It is a positive fact that, although we've spent the best years of our lives in the business we have never seen such charming things in gent's furnishings as we are showing here and now, or never been able to name such moderate prices for goods of equal value. Our exhibit of spring neck dressings is simply bewilderingly beautiful, they come in all the popular colorings, shades and styles. Our dress shirts are of our own creation and in absolute fitting properties can't possibly be excelled. A few words. In fancy patterns we "sweep the neck." Dots, lace, combination stripes, quaint figures and odd contrasts. Our showings of Negligee shirts is truly wonderful in its varied beauties of colorings in wool, delicate shades of silk, etc., etc. In underwear, we beat our best records. Never had such a varied assortment of grades. Never more able to offer such intrinsic values. Never felt so sure of properly providing for your every want in that line, which of course, includes hose, suspenders and handkerchiefs.

Hats and Umbrellas.

We keep every grade of hat that's good and every style of hat that's worn. We are the sole agents here for the celebrated "Taylor" hats of Baltimore, the man whom no better, finer or more fashionable are known. Silk hats, straw, "crush" and slouch hats. Square and round top Derby's in various sizes. Miller, Knox and Dunlap blocks. Hats for the young and old, great and small. The man of quiet tastes and the youth of swell ideas.

The most celebrated makes of Umbrellas in Silk, Gloria Cloth, Alpaca and Gingham. Some with Gold or Silver Tipped Handles, others with antique figures. Some plain and natural sticks and all of the best possible values for the prices marked—from \$1.00 to \$10.00.

In conclusion we wish to thank the citizens of Anniston for the generous support that has made an establishment like "THE FAMOUS" possible here. A support that implies confidence in us and in our plain-dealing methods, and needless to say, that if sterling wares at lowest prices deserve continued patronage we feel sure of your future favors.

THE "FAMOUS"

Clothiers, Furnishers and Hatters,

ANNISTON, ALABAMA.

How do you like it?



This elegant hat can be had only of

J. M. VANSANDT & CO.

DEPOT ST., JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats, CLOTHING, SHOES & C.

Stoves and pot ware at surprisingly low prices. Plow Stocks and Plow Gearing at prices that will please.

WE STILL LEAD IN FLOUR.

J. M. VANSANDT & CO.

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Livery and sale Stable,

MARTIN & WILKERSON, Proprietors,

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA.

Elegant vehicles. Good horses; careful drivers. Horses and Mules bought and sold. Stock bearded at reasonable rates. Prices in keeping with the stringency of the times.

MY TREASURES.

My children, how many? Why bless you, there's four:
Two rollicking, fun-loving boys.
We always give mamma enough work to do,
And my baby so winning and sweet.

Dear Ruby, who "helps mamma lots," in her way.
Bright jewels adorning my wife's crown
In a home where angels may meet.

At the close of the day, I sit down beside
My baby, to lull her to sleep;

In her arms I nestled, with others repose:
Kind Father, thy watch or them keep!

You ask am I worried with trouble and care;
To be a good mother and blossoms so fair,

To guide in the right their young feet!

"Would I wish to exchange!" Not for kingdom or
Crown!

Nor for all of your wealth and your pleasures,
You keep your fair lands and your couches of

down;
I'll keep what is best, my four treasures.

Elise C. Alden in Good Housekeeping.

THE TWINS.

And Maurice Keller began thus:

The Lartigue family had been fighting without a moment's respite since the commencement of the engagement. They had stuck like nails at Bruckmühl, at Albrechtshausen and in the forest of Niederveld, where we had a hand-to-hand struggle with the Germans.

But those terrible guns of De Bois had gained a foothold on the heights of Gunstett, made it impossible to hold the positions taken. It was almost worth while having sacrificed the splendid Michel brigade, composed of the Eighth and Ninth Cuirassiers and the Sixth Lancers, in the charge at Morsbrück, and whose last survivors we had seen sabered by the Thirteenth Prussian Hussars. This charge had only temporarily relieved the right wing of the army. We had just emerged from the edge of the Niederveld forest, when an order arrived from the marshal that Elsasshausen must be retaken at any cost.

I had met my twin brother, Philippe, three times since the beginning of the battle. We had hardly had time to cheer each other with a smile of recognition and call out from a distance:

"Is everything all right?"

"Yes, so far!"

This "so far" was not a mere commonplace, I can assure you, for our comrades were falling every instant, and the turn of one of us might come at any moment—a casualty that would have proved worse than death for the survivor.

The reader can form his own opinion; Philippe, who had only just graduated from Saint Cyr, was in command of a company, while I belonged to the second battalion, in charge of a lieutenant. The Prussians, who had suspected MacMahon's design, had placed eight batteries on the east of the village, behind some cherry trees on the road from Woerth to Gundershausen.

Never were twins more entirely alike than we. There was absolutely nothing to distinguish us—that is nothing but a difference in intellect. I learned far less easily than he, but of course that could not be known by any outward sign. In all other respects we were exactly alike. As children our parents only told us apart by the color of our eyes. At La Fleche the matriculation number on our clothes answered the same purpose.

It was only when I was alone in the small room I hired from the little tailor at Cologne, that I had time to reflect on all the consequences of my assuming my brother's identity.

I really became a forger by appropriating a rank to which I had no right, and allowing a certificate of death to be entered in the books of the Etat Civil that was incorrect.

I had received a letter from my heartbroken mother asking for details of my own death, of which she had been informed. The peasants had found the little book containing my official description in the room where we had been fighting, as well as a letter I had received from my sister, and both had been sent to my brother-in-law, the physician, who the next day learned the sad story of the recovered articles. They said that I had been carefully buried in the little graveyard of Elsasshausen, and that when the earth as my relatives could come to pay at my grave, or have my remains reinterred near them.

The crime that I had committed at the request of my poor dead brother weighed on me heavily. I was eager to return to France that I might give up that portion of the regimental funds that had been confided to me, and to establish my identity.

At last the day arrived, and one morning in the month of April, 1871, I rang at the door of the pretty house at Lisseux occupied by my aunt, a manufacturer's widow, and my charming cousin Odette, with whom my mother had found a home during the war.

April was exceptionally fine that year and the garden was rich in floral treasures.

All at once two voices cried out in unison:

"Philippe, my Philippe."

I was just in time to catch my poor mamma and Odette in my arms as they came near swooning away. They clasped me feverishly almost wildly, in their embrace, as if some one was trying to snatch us from them.

Then Odette started back, leaving me to my mother, who strained me in her arms, gazed at me, again embraced me, and then suddenly exclaimed:

"See, Odette, how they have treated him! He's only a shadow. What a terrible

thing is war, and in what a condition it sends back those whom it does not kill.

They slaughtered my Maurice, and see what they have done with Philippe! Oh, my fine stalwart boys! Ah! the assas-

sins! You are not going back again to understand, I won't pay you in another putrefaction in Paris yonder!"

And about thirty of us started to run as quickly step behind him a frightened

shower of bombs that naturally still further accelerated our pace.

We took refuge in a large brick structure at the entrance of the village and stationed men at all the embrasures.

There were four of us in a room with

Philippe, who was firing at my side.

At the end of five minutes two men of the Seventy-fourth were wounded; one had his skull crushed and the other his breast half torn open. Suddenly my brother relaxed his hold on his gun and he fell in his turn. I sprang to him.

"Philippe, where are you hurt?"

"I am done for," he replied; "it's my chest. Listen: the colonel, who has also received his death wound, gave Captain Celia and me the funds of the regiment!"

He stopped to spit out a mouthful of blood.

"I have eleven thousand francs in notes of the Bank of France in my pocketbook. You must put on my clothes. They can't tell us apart, and you must take charge of the money. If you are not killed you will be taken prisoner. They search privates, but not officers. If you escape you must induce

your way to regimental headquarters

and return the money to whoever may be in command. And now be quick!

When I am undressed you must lay me on the bed at the end of the room and put your clothes by me."

I was dumbfounded and obeyed mechanically. Outside we could hear wild shrieks amid a deafening uproar.

"Here they are," murmured Philippe, again ejecting a quantity of blood.

And he turned his face toward me as if to kiss me.

I bent over him in a last embrace.

At the same moment the door, which we had fastened carefully, flew open.

Three or four shots were fired in but did not touch me, when a stentorian voice cried out:

"Stop!"

An officer advanced toward me and said in French:

"You are a prisoner, monsieur. Your sword!"

I was dragged down below, where I found some privates and officers surrounded by Germans. I was indeed a prisoner.

We marched towards Cologne. My heart did not give my conscience free play. I loved my brother more than I loved myself, and I also loved my country more than I loved myself. They had snatched me from both in the crisis of their greatest agony. Those only who have lost a twin brother know that ours is no ordinary grief. It is the other half of us that is dead.

Philippe and I had never been separated until he entered Saint Cyr. I had been rejected and my grief was terrible to witness.

My mother, the holy egotist, was pleased at it. You can guess why.

My father, chief of battalion, had been killed at Solferino. My sister, five years senior, had been married at 16 to a young physician who had just settled in the west.

My mother was thus left alone. She had been widowed at the Thirteenth Prussian Hussars. This charge had only temporarily relieved the right wing of the army. We had just emerged from the edge of the Niederveld forest, when an order arrived from the marshal that Elsasshausen must be retaken at any cost.

Perhaps, but for the outbreak of the war with Germany I might have realized her dream, which was to have one of us study law and become a magistrate, so that we could live near her. But the blood of a soldier coursed through our veins, and as soon as war was declared I volunteered in Philippe's regiment.

Never were twins more entirely alike than we. There was absolutely nothing to distinguish us—that is nothing but a difference in intellect. I learned far less easily than he, but of course that could not be known by any outward sign. In all other respects we were exactly alike. As children our parents only told us apart by the color of our eyes. At La Fleche the matriculation number on our clothes answered the same purpose.

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sins! You are not going back again to understand, I won't pay you in another putrefaction in Paris yonder!"

"Be calm, dear mother, my regiment is being reorganized at Havre and we shall not have to march against the Com-

"He stopped to spit out a mouthful of blood.

"What should I do? Must I cry out, "I

"Am deceiving you both, I am robbing

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The Republican.

L. W. GRANT, Publisher.

APRIL 27, 1889.

The Hot Blast, of Thursday, states that Sheriff Carpenter has appointed Mr. Ed. G. Caldwell his deputy in Anniston and the southern end of the county.

The State Teachers' Institute will meet in Jacksonville this summer and remain in session here three weeks. Preparations are being made for the entertainment of at least one hundred teachers during that time.

Mr. Shellnut, of Anniston, who was here Tuesday, advertising the sale of Corning lots in Anniston, complimented the REPUBLICAN office with a free railroad ticket to the sale. If possible, we shall have a reporter there.

Responsible parties have opened negotiations with a view to the purchase of the property of the Jacksonville Mining and Manufacturing Company, embracing twelve or thirteen thousand acres of fine mineral land and town property.

The Directors of the Land Company meet Monday to consider the proposition to place the Orphans' Home here by the North, Arkansas Conference of the M. E. Church South. If the Land Company don't suitable grounds it is said Jacksonville will at once be determined upon as the place for the Home, and building material for a fine house will be at once placed on the ground.

The Hot Blast is mistaken in supposing the editor of the REPUBLICAN sensitive on the subject of the City Court bill. There is no reason why he should be. He supported the bill as amended and it was upon his motion that it was set as the special order for day certain, called up and passed.

The Hot Blast shows proper courtesy in paying compliment to a distinguished stranger, but in order to be thus courteous it is never necessary to depart from the record.

Patrons of the REPUBLICAN are respectfully requested to settle up. The summer season is always a dull one with newspapers and we will have to depend on those who owe us to tide the paper over the dull season. We need the money and are in earnest about wanting a prompt settlement. Don't put it off because your account is small. All newspaper accounts are generally for small amounts, but in the aggregate they make a large amount. Call and set the without delay.

Last Friday the people of Jacksonville gathered at the cemetery and, with all the hands who could be hired in the town by those whose business kept them away, cleared off the grounds neatly, restored the mounds over graves which had sunk and decorated them with flowers. Not a grave in the cemetery was neglected, and those abroad who have friends or relatives buried there will have the gratification of knowing that some tender hand carefully cared for the last resting place of their loved ones on that day. This is done every Spring by the good people of Jacksonville.

Among the many other valuable deposits near and almost within the corporate limits of Jacksonville, such as fine iron ore in immeasurable quantities, baryta, manganese, limestone, marble, ochre and self-cementing paving gravel, is a quarry of easily worked sandstone of all degrees of hardness, from the very softest stone which hardens with exposure up to stone hard enough for grindstones. This sandstone is now used for curbing for pavements and could well be employed, at little cost, in forming the base of an iron railing to be put around the little park in the corner of the public square, which Rev. Mr. Lane proposes to secure the making of this fall.

Piedmont is naturally elated at the prospect of the broadening of the gauge of the East & West R. R., and well she may be. This together with the extension of the road to Birmingham, which is a certainty in the near future, will make Piedmont an important railroad point and build up the town rapidly. Already extensive development of iron ore beds is going on near that place, and we think it will not be long before capitalists will see the benefit to be derived by placing a furnace there. If, in addition to these advantages, Piedmont should get the Chattahoochee Southern, as her people expect, a good big home would be sure to follow. We hope the town may realize all these benefits and more.

Mrs. D. T. Parker, of Anniston, died Sunday morning, the 21st instant, of pneumonia, the same disease which had, but a short while before, carried off an idolized son. Following the death of her son came the critical illness of one of her daughters, over whom she watched until she was out of danger. These constant and anxious vigils weakened her powers of resistance, and when the fell disease struck her, she became an easy prey. She was a most estimable, Christian lady and was greatly beloved in Anniston, where she was known for her unobtrusive charities and kindness of heart. The husband and father has the heartfelt sympathy of friends throughout the State in his deep affliction.

CORNING!

GREAT SALE OF LOTS IN THE MOST BEAUTIFUL.

Location About Anniston--Rare Chance for Speculation.

APRIL 27, 1889.

THE WONDERFUL WEST.

THE BARREN WASTE OF YESTERDAY--A BLOOMING CITY TO-DAY.

Exciting Scenes in Oklahoma--Fifteen Thousand Population in a Day--The Laying Out of Guthrie, and Some of Its Earliest Settlers--Bloodshed in the Beginning.

ARKANSAS CITY, Kan., April 23.—A special from Guthrie at an early hour this morning says that three men who took claims there yesterday were murdered about 5 o'clock by claim jumpers. The names of the assailants and their victims could not be learned. A vigilance committee is now scouring the country in search of the miscreants.

ON THE OKLAHOMA BOUNDARY.

Lieut. Foster, who started the pilgrims Saturday, coming via the Arkansas City trail, estimates that at least 4,000 outfitts and 10,000 people ranged along the border of his trail and started at the sound of the bugle. Lieut. Waite, nephew of the late Chief Justice Waite, started those entering the Caldwell trail, and Col. Waite started those on the Hunnington trail, being in charge of this territory. Capt. Hayes started those entering the Black Bear trail. It seems like a fairy story, but there is scarcely a doubt that from 20,000 to 30,000 entered by these trails, while six trains that came in from Arkansas City to Guthrie, brought at least 6,000 more.

ALL ALONG THE ROUTE.

The wagon road runs within one hundred yards of the railroad all the way. The Cimarron ford on the Cimarron or Little Arkansas river, is just three-fourths of a mile from where the railroad crosses the stream near the old site of Camp Russell. All along the route were to be seen deer, antelopes, prairie chickens and quail. Two deer were within ten rods of the train, and at least fifty shots were fired at them from the car windows and by those on the roof without effect. The prairie chickens and quail that were near enough to the train to sight, were also treated to a similar salute. When the train crossed the last wood at Cotton Creek, just before entering Guthrie, the passengers began jumping off and rushing up the hill on the east side of the track toward the land office, where the town site is to be laid out.

WANTED TO GET THERE.

One fellow became so anxious that he jumped through the car window. When the train stopped at Guthrie Station there was an indescribable scene and a mad rush of men and boys running over each other to get to the land office first, or squat on a claim. A scarcity of water will cause suffering until wells are dug, unless the water in Cottonwood Creek can be filtered.

An enterprising real estate man had a caravall at the depot when the train arrived and offered to carry people to his lots over on the east side and sell lots at a dollar a piece.

THEY SLEPT IN LINE.

The crowd around the land office is too great to be numbered, and those who did not get in to file their claims last night, slept where they were in line, to be on hand this morning. Two miles each way from Guthrie station town sites are staked off, and there was not a section between them and Alfred that did not have one or more quarter sections staked off. People here are dumbfounded and look at the vast multitude crowding in the courts in silent wonder. Returning off the train hundreds of "Prairie schooners" were passed still winding their way to the promise land.

OFFICIAL TREACHERY CHARGED.

As Guthrie was found already staked off when the first train got there, some ugly rumors were at once started reflecting on the United States officers and officials of the Santa Fe road. It is claimed that the directors' car of that road has been at Guthrie for several days and they, as well as the government officials, connived with men hiding in the brush in the west bottom, shielding them from the scrutiny of the soldiers, that these officials on both sides had the town all laid out quietly and had an understanding with these brush bidders, so that they all rushed in and staked off lots before any train arrived, although the regular train from the South, which arrived about 12:45, was not allowed to carry any boomers.

THE BOOMERS SCOOPED.

When it reached Edmunds at 11:30 it lay there until 12:30, when a party of surveyors, said to be railroad men, got off, and when the people at Edmunds saw this they rushed out and began staking off claims; and also persons who arrived on the regular train from the South, say that hundreds of claims were staked off at Guthrie when they got there. A sixty room hotel will be shipped from Kansas City and be ready for business at Guthrie by Saturday.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

ARKANSAS CITY, Kan., April 23.—Fifteen thousand home seekers are camped on the grassy upland of Guthrie, the pioneer City of Oklahoma. Camp fires gleam in the darkness and their tents leap athwart the sky like an army in bivouac. Guthrie, hitherto an insignificant station in this wild and uninhabited country remote from civilization, has now a population of more than 15,000. All this was gained in one afternoon. When the first train arrived at Guthrie and Pell City are to be voted for.

THE WOMEN PRAISE B. R. R.

AN OLD MINER TALKS OF THE EARLY DAYS IN THE BLACK HILLS.

AN INTERESTING TALK OVER A CAMP FIRE.

BUCKSKIN JACK'S HUNT FOR THE INDIAN.

HOW WILD MAN BROUGHT TO A COACH LOAD OF DEAD PASSENGERS.

RUSHING PELL MELL.

In a minute the slope leading up from the station was black with men rushing headlong, eager for coveted town lots. In two minutes not one of the men who had filled the train was left within speaking distance of the railway. By the time this crowd had reached the top of the slope near the land office the men who had been running parallel lines for streets and driven in stakes for town lots were well on their way along the level strips of land east of the land office. The crowd then rushed forward at a tremendous rate. Men who brought along muslin signs bearing the words "Bank of Guthrie," were compelled to take a lot one mile back of the station. The next train from Arkansas City brought a thousand home seekers, and about five minutes later the men in this train hurried across the prairie like an army charging a wing of the enemy.

ALL POINTS OF THE COMPASS.

They spread out north and south with axes and spades and stakes and seeking with wonderful energy a location, lots and streets.

A third, fourth, fifth and sixth bound train from Arkansas City swelled the number to as many thousands, and when the seventh and eighth trains came in later in the afternoon, the crowd had overflowed all bounds. On the east streets and town lots had been extended two miles; on the north a mile and a half, and south nearly a mile. No attempt had been made to lay out a town on the west side of the track. This west land had been all filed out for homesteads. Almost with the first rush of home seekers from the cars, the homesteaders, who had started across the Oklahoma City line at noon in wagons and on horses, began to pour into the new city, their horses soaking wet from the hot and furious drives.

BESEIGING THE LAND OFFICE.

They took possession of such town lots in the future Oklahoma metropolis as they could lay claim to. Mean while the land office was besieged by eager and determined crowds of men, waiting to file claims upon homesteads. As the afternoon wore on the crowd grew larger, and at closing time it reached in regular line far down the street toward the railroad station. Business in the land office went rather slowly. The Register and Receiver did the best they could but the pressure upon them was tremendous. The men who were willing to file claims were forced into line two abreast. The dealers in real estate began business before 2 o'clock in the afternoon, one enterprise dealer having as a background for the sale transaction of business a stock of rifles, which had been placed there by the government troops on duty at the land office. Near by was the tent of the United States Marshal, Needles, being surrounded by a large American flag.

THE FIRST CASE REPORTED FROM SANFORD.

NO DANGER APPREHENDED.

WASHINGTON, April 23.—Surgeon General Hamilton of the Marine Hospital service was informed to-day by the President of the Board of Health of Sanford, Florida, that no danger apprehended.

THE HOT BLAST.

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The Republican.

Issued Weekly.

SUBSCRIPTION RATE.

One year, \$1.00
Six Months, \$0.75
Three Months, \$0.50
Subscription must invariably be paid in advance. No name will be booked unless accompany's the order.

Rates of Advertising.

Transient advertisements \$1 per square, and \$1 per column a square.
Local notices 10 cents per line.
Advertisements must be handed in Thursday or before to insure insertion.

Settle your subscription accounts at once.

Ladies if you want the best Millinery go to Mrs. Kate Jelks.

St. Luke's Episcopal church is being repaired and beautified.

Nick, Nickel, Nickels.

Will you suffer with dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. Sold by Hough & McManus.

The wife of Tom Harris, (colored) died Tuesday, and was buried here Wednesday.

White Embroidered Flannel very cheap at Mrs. Kate Jelks.

Gen. Wm. H. Forney and Maj T W Francis went to Tate Springs Wednesday.

For Laces, Handkerchiefs, Novelties, Table Scarfs, &c., call on Miss Maggie Lester, Depot Street.

The East & West Railroad will be changed to a standard gauge this summer, it is said.

Baby Caps, Baby Caps, a nice line at Mrs. Kate Jelks.

Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give you immediate relief. Price 10¢, 50¢ and \$1. Sold by Hough & McManus.

A nice line of Crepe Lisse Ruching at Mrs. Kate Jelks.

Dr. Jno. M. Crook received merit-ed honors at the late State Medical Association.

The biggest line of Millinery ever in Jacksonville, at Mrs. Kate Jelks.

We learn that Mr. John Pruitt, of Peeks Hill, in this county, had his arm badly torn in a saw mill a few days ago.

War with Germany, it's all a mistake. But Rowan, Dean & Co. are still having an elegant trade on the "Nickel Ante" cigar, sold at 5¢. Try a sample.

Dr. Montgomery, who recently returned from Arkansas to visit his mother here, will probably return through the country in a buggy. It will be a pleasant way of making the trip.

A nice line of Zephyr very cheap at Mrs. Kate Jelks.

Ah, there, my size? Boys, your sweet hearts will not love you if you do not smoke "Nickel Ante" cigars, for 5¢, at

ROWAN, DEAN & CO.

Sheriff Carpenter has appointed Mr. Jno. Rowland, of Germania, as his deputy to succeed Mr. Ed. Vernon, deceased. Mr. Rowland is competent and will make a good officer.

You will find the prettiest line of white Goods, Laces, Embroidery, Handkerchiefs, Collars and Cuffs at Mrs. Kate Jelks.

Among the lay delegates to the Presbyterian here was Mr. John Leeper, of Columbian. He was a member of the Tenth Alabama Regiment and will be remembered by many old soldiers of that command in this county. He was a member of Capt. Cobb's company.

Boys Silk Windsor Ties at Mrs. Kate Jelks.

We are agents for the "Nickel Ante" cigars. Guaranteed to be clear Havanna filled.

ROWAN, DEAN & CO.

Rev. M. H. Lane is absent from town attending the Georgia Baptist Convention, as corresponding delegate from the Alabama Convention. He will return on Saturday and you may expect the following services at the Baptist church Sunday: Preaching as usual, morning and night. Business meeting of the church at 3 P.M.

To Gentlemen:

If you want to save money, when you want to buy a suit of clothing, boys suits, straw or fur hats, shirts, collars, cuffs, fine shoes or trunks, go to ULLMAN BROS.

Miss Cora Crutchfield, daughter of Hon Wm Crutchfield, of Chattanooga, has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. R D Williams, of this place. She returned to Chattanooga a few days ago preparatory to a trip to Europe. Hon Wm Crutchfield is largely identified with the building of the Chattanooga Southern Railroad, and is one of its directors. Miss Cora says the company are in dead earnest about building the road through at once.

Oh, yes, where did you find that pretty Hat? At Mrs. Kate Jelks of course.

Dresses cut and made in the latest style at Mrs. Kate Jelks.

We shall shortly overhaul the subscription book of the REPUBLICAN and drop from the list a number of slow-paying subscribers. There is no fun in working for people for nothing.

Town talk, Misses Corsets for 35¢ at Mrs. Kate Jelks. You can't beat it.

Gov. Seay has fixed by proclamation Tuesday, April 30th, a holiday in commemoration of the one hundredth anniversary of Washington's inauguration.

The Tiptop Bustle, the latest, at Mrs. Kate Jelks.

Rev. M. H. Lane will deliver the address to the graduating class of the State Normal School in Jacksonville at the commencement.

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and we owe our lives to Shiloh's consumption cure."

Attention is directed to the advertisement of the Anniston Ice Manufacturing Co., Mr. P. B. Brown, manager. This is the same company which has heretofore furnished ice to this place, and which has given satisfaction. Their plant has been enlarged and they can fill orders promptly.

Mrs. E. D. Meharg and M. M. Hacham, of Grayton, were guests of the Iron Queen Tuesday. The latter came to join the Lodge of Knights of Honor here, and Mr. Meharg, who is already a member, came to see his friend initiated.

The following municipal ticket was elected in Jacksonville Thursday without opposition:

Mayor—H. L. Stevenson.

Clerk—Wm. H. Dean, Jno. D. Hammond, Chas. D. Martin, A. L. Stewart, Jno. M. Crook.

"Mite Meeting."

The next meeting will be a "Tacky Party" at Mrs. C. J. Porter's, May 6th, 1889.

Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

To Merchants!

ULLMAN BROS., of Anniston, have added wholesale departments, they have a full line of Ready Made Suits, Jeans Pants, fine and coarse Shoes, fur and straw Hats, white and colored Shirts, woolen dress Goods, Prints from 4¢ up, Stripes at 5¢, Bedding, Domestic, Trunks, Parasols, Umbrellas, trimmed and untrimmed Ladies Hats, we bring from manufacturers direct for cash and will duplicate New York prices. We mean business and will sell goods cheap at

ULLMAN BROS.

Anniston, Ala.

The name indicates the price. So try a sample of the "Nickel Ante" cigar for 5¢ at

ROWAN, DEAN & CO.

Some weeks ago a gentleman, presumably well informed, told a reporter of the REPUBLICAN that Mr. Caleb Morgan, of Choccolocco valley, was dead and the supposed fact was published. It was true that he was then critically ill and his life was despaired of; but he did not die. On the contrary he rallied and now bright hopes are entertained of his recovery. We make the announcement with great pleasure. Calhoun has had no better or more useful citizen and he could not be spared. He is one of the pioneers of the county and has been always foremost in the work of its upbuilding.

Are you made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, yellow skin? Shiloh's vitalizer is a positive cure.

"Nickel Ante" cigars at

ROWAN, DEAN & CO.

Hark! Listen! 'Tis whispered on the street corners of Jacksonville, Ala., that Rowan, Dean & Co., are having impense sales on the "Nickel Ante" cigar. 'Tis guaranteed clear Havanna filled. Sold strictly for 5¢ each.

To the Ladies!

We have the largest stock and finest line of dress silks, silk warp Henrietts, silk embroidered dresses, newest shades in cashmere, imported satins, fine lawns, checked muslins, laces, embroideries, Persian trimmings, silk or cotton hose, silk mitts or gloves, gold and oxidized bangle parasols, trimmed ladies hats, fine shoes, and in fact a full assortment in every department, which we will and can afford to sell for less than other houses. Give us a call and see for yourself, at

ULLMAN BROS.

Four hundred Hats to select from at Mrs. Kate Jelks.

Stockholders Meeting.

To the stockholders of the Jacksonville Mining & Manufacturing Company:

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the Jacksonville Mining & Manufacturing Company will be held at the company's office in the town of Jacksonville, Ala., on the 6th day of May, 1889, at three o'clock p.m. By order of the board of directors, April 13, 1889.

P. D. Ross, J. W. Burke,
Secretary, Pres.

Gentlemen:

If you want to save money, when you want to buy a suit of clothing, boys suits, straw or fur hats, shirts, collars, cuffs, fine shoes or trunks, go to ULLMAN BROS.

Miss Cora Crutchfield, daughter of Hon Wm Crutchfield, of Chattanooga, has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. R D Williams, of this place. She returned to Chattanooga a few days ago preparatory to a trip to Europe. Hon Wm Crutchfield is largely identified with the building of the Chattanooga Southern Railroad, and is one of its directors. Miss Cora says the company are in dead earnest about building the road through at once.

Oh, yes, where did you find that pretty Hat? At Mrs. Kate Jelks of course.

Dresses cut and made in the latest style at Mrs. Kate Jelks.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

BANNER LODGE, No. 2316, I.
KNIGHTS OF HONOR.
Jacksonville, Ala., April 23, 1889.
REGULAR MEETING.

WHEREAS.—It has pleased the Supreme Dictator of the Universe in His wisdom to take from our fraternity our beloved brother, Edward L. Vernon, in the prime of young manhood, and within one month after he had become a Knight, cutting short our most sanguine hopes that we would have his association, aid and counsel in our lodge and order for many years to come.

Be it Resolved.—That we submissively yield to the summons, feeling that while it is a great loss to us, it is to our brother HEAVEN, with all that heaven means; and this is a great consolation while passing through, this, sad hour of bereavement.

Resolved, 2nd.—That in the death of our brother, Calhoun county has lost a faithful officer, this community a good citizen, his church a zealous member, his family a devoted son and brother, and our Order a worthy Knight.

Resolved, 3rd.—That the Lodge renders to the bereaved and weeping father, mother, sister and relatives of the deceased, its heartfelt condolence and sympathy.

Resolved, 4th.—That a copy of these sentiments be tendered the family; that the REPUBLICAN be requested to publish them; that a blank page be set apart in our records, upon which our brother's name be inscribed; that these resolutions be spread upon the minutes, and that the usual badge of mourning be worn by the members of the Lodge for thirty days.

J. L. SWAN,
J. P. HAMMOND,
L. W. GRANT.

IF.

You Want to Buy

GUANO,
ACID PHOSPHATE,
BRICK FUME,
SHINGLES, LATHES,
WAGONS, BUGGIES,
HARNESS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
STATIONERY,

Call on Porter, Martin & Co.

IN GROCERIES WE KEEP

GRANULATED SUGAR,
Y. C. SUGAR,
BROWN SUGAR,
LOAF SUGAR,
PULVERIZED SUGAR,
RIO COFFEE,
TIGER ROASTED COFFEE,
ARBUCKLE'S,
Evaporated Apples,
Dried Apples,
Prunes,
Pickle,
Oat Flakes,
Canned Goods of every description,
Hams, Sausage, Rice, Grits, Iris,
and Sweet Potatoes, Baking
Powders, Pepper, Spice,
and everything else
usually kept in
stock.

HARDWARE.

Single Bit Axes, Double Bit Axes,
Hand Axes, Hatchets, Hammers,
Chisels, Saw, Hand Saws,
Cross-cut Saws, Key-hole
Saws, Files, Mill-saw
Files, Hand-saw
Files &c.,

Plow, Scovel Hoes, Goose
Hoes, Combination Hoes and
Hoes, Handle; Harrow Teeth,
Nails, (best steel), Pocket Knives,
all kinds; Caniv. Knives and Forks,
and a great many other things too
numerous to mention.

Call on us when you want to buy
anything in our line.

Respectfully,

PORTER, MARTIN & CO.

Plows,

old style and latest patent, Spirit
Level, Steel Squares, Trace Chains,
Breast, Chains, Single Trees, Plow
Stocks, Pony Plows, all styles of
Plow Hoes, Scovel Hoes, Goose
Hoes, Combination Hoes and
Hoes, Handle; Harrow Teeth,
Nails, (best steel), Pocket Knives,
all kinds; Caniv. Knives and Forks,
and a great many other things too
numerous to mention.

Good Housekeeping.

Napoleon's Lost Cameos.

For many years the Bibliothèque Nationale of Paris has bewailed the loss of two very fine ancient cameos borrowed by Napoleon I and never returned. The emperor had them mounted in a tiara, and when Louis XVIII came to the throne they were found among the crown jewels, and were sent along with them to England for safety when Napoleon escaped from Elba. Since then they have been hopelessly lost. The curators failed to preserve a detailed description of the gems. M. Germain Bapst, however, has been able to provide the substance of the missing document, and has published it in his "Histoire des Joyaux de la Couronne." Should the cameos ever come into the market, they may be recognized and bought back by the authorities. It is generally supposed that they are retained by the heirs of the Comte de Chambord.—Jeweler's Weekly.

A Skating Princess.

A very pretty story is related of the crown princess of Denmark. Prince Waldemar and Princess Marie are good skaters, and one afternoon when, after a long run across the ice, they sat down to rest they noticed a little boy who was valiantly trying to put his skates on. On seeing the royal couple he took off his hat and said: "Oh, dear Princess Marie, can you not help me put my skates on?" The royal lady smiled, knelt down on the ice and nimbly fastened the straps round the boy's ankles.—Boston Transcript.

Adam's Politeness.

A mother on Delaware avenue was on Sunday giving her child, a boy of 7 years, some Bible instruction. She was telling him the story of Adam's fall. Having narrated the tale of the apple and what mischief it did, the mother asked: "Now, don't you think Adam did very wrong to eat the apple?" The little fellow thought a moment and then answered: "Why, would it have been polite to refuse the apple when the lady offered it to him?"—Benton Courier.

Bad P'm There.

"Is it proper to say 'blown up' or 'blown down'?" Teacher.—Either. If it is the result of an explosion, it is blown up; if the result of a cyclone, blown down.

Boy.—An' couldn't the result of an explosion be 'blown down'?

Teacher.—No.

Boy.—What's the master with a sneeze?—Drake's Magazine.

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Miss Cora Crutchfield, daughter of Hon Wm Crutchfield, of Chattanooga, has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. R D Williams, of this place. She returned to Chattanooga a few days ago preparatory

Her Picture.
Her eyes are bright as bright can be,
Like sunrays on a summer sea!
Her hair is like a sunset crown
Over fields of grain just turning brown
And in her lips the mantling blood
Is like a ripe pomegranate bud.
Her heart is true as true can be,
Like a giant's stanch oak beside the sea.
Her small hands are pearl and pink,
Like peach blossoms by the river brink!
Her voice is like a gentle breeze
Borne through languid laurel trees.
But ah! her soul, that few may know,
Is strong as fire and pure as snow!

THE NEGRO PROBLEM.

**NEW AND IMPROVED MACHINERY—
THE FIRST STEP IN ITS
SOLUTION.**

Why Was Farming so Much More Profitable in Slavery Times Than Now?
The Answer Given—The Curry Cotton Cultivating Machine Being Made at Florence.

[Montgomery Advertiser.]

A prominent capitalist of North Alabama, who has large farming interests, and who knows from his own experiences, of what he is talking about, was seen in the city yesterday and in conversation with an Advertising reporter, said:

"A serious obstacle in the way of the southern planter has been the unreliability of the negro laborer, for which the apparent profit in making cotton is very great, the planter finds great difficulty, in many instances, to meet his necessary expenses. Why is it, that before the war the planter grew rich year by year, and now finds great difficulty in making buckle and tongue meet? The answer is apparent to the initiated—the unreliable nature of the farming bands.

The Curry Manufacturing Company at Florence, Ala., are now manufacturing a machine for cultivating cotton, corn or any other drilled crop which seems likely to go far toward the solution of this vexed question.

It would be difficult to estimate the widespread, far-reaching value of this machine when applied to the 20,000,000 acres planted in cotton in the South, to the very large area in corn and sugarcane and to the immense areas in corn in the mighty West. Its value and success is attested by hundreds of practical planters who have thoroughly tested and daily witnessed its work in each and all of its applications in the field. The inventor, Capt. B. J. Curry, struggled for seven weary years before he attained the desired result.

Its mechanical structure is strong, simple and efficient. Being a combined machine with its parts interchangeable, it can be used as a gang plow for following the soil for seeding in small grain and grasses, as a bedder and planter and for the entire cultivation of cotton and corn and many other drilled crops, and also to apply fertilizers. In the action of bedding and planting, the bed is formed, the drill opened and the seed planted and covered, all in one single action.

The labor by this machine in the action alone of bedding, planting and fertilizing, is equal to that of ten men and ten mules by the old method. The clapper machine is easily attached and the machine will chop out twelve acres of cotton a day. The work is performed with accuracy and in chopping the entire surface is cultivated. The cultivators are not attached and applied from the entire cultivation of cotton, sugarcane or any drilled crop, until laid by, and performs the work of six men and six mules by the old method, leaving no middles uncultivated and destroying all grasses and weeds in its pathway, cultivating ten acres per day of rows four feet apart.

Any farm laborer of ordinary intelligence can use it readily. The machine has a carriage with two traction wheels and is drawn by two mules, driver's seat being mounted above the centre and has suitable devices for elevating the attachment for travelling, turning at the end of rows or to pass over stumps. The following extract from a letter written by Mr. Walter C. Stephenson, the well known planter of the famous Ensley plantation, nine miles below Memphis, will indicate the value of the machine:

"We used these machines in bedding and planting about four hundred acres of cotton, in its entire cultivation, and in cultivating about sixty acres of corn. The machine possesses wonderful value, will restore prosperity to the agriculture of the South, meet the increasing scarcity, unreliability and expenses of our labor, and make our farmers independent and prosperous. In bedding and planting the work was done perfectly, the plant beds were of uniform size and shape, and the stands of cotton perfect. In this action the machine does the work of seven men and mules as per usual method, and does the work far better. The machine in chopping not only cultivates the entire surface of the field, but supplies loose soil around the stand plants, thus at once hastening plant growth. This now explains to us the advanced growth and development of the plants chopped by the machine; it is two weeks in advance of that left to be chopped by the old slow hand method. The machine executes its work in this with precision and rapidity and does the work of from twelve to fifteen men with hoe in hand. In cultivating, the work is thoroughly done, it is impossible to do this work as

well with any other implement known to us. Mr. H. C. Smith has already estimated and stated to you and to other gentlemen seeking information, that the cost (entire) of cultivating cotton by our plan does not exceed on this plan \$2.20 per acre. We estimate that each of these machines, six machines have saved to us the reduction of extra labor and teams, which otherwise would have been necessary, \$5 per day or \$180 per week, equal to \$3,000 for the period of 20 weeks. Therefore we have said to you and others, that no plantation, by the old method, can compete with me in producing cheap cotton with profit. We now need only a cotton harvester, which I am sure will come in the near future and the southern planters will be released from tramp labor. Then the wealth and prosperity of the South will be one of the marvels of the age. Without disaster we will make 2,000 bales on this place this season."

STATE NEWS.

The Opelika Democrat is contemplating publishing an afternoon edition.

Three murder cases in Hale county have been continued to next term of court.

The Opelika Democrat says the result of the recent election was perfectly satisfactory.

Alexander City is to be a court house town. Hereafter one week of each court will be held there. The citizens are preparing to erect a suitable building.

The preliminary trial of Andrew J. Bachelor, for the killing of William, was concluded Wednesday at Eufaula. Bail was fixed at \$800, which was promptly given.

There is no doubt but that the farmers of Autauga county are making the most determined and judicious effort this year to become more independent of the outside world than they have made in many years.—Prattville Progress.

A Dallas county farmer sold ten bales of cotton on Tuesday evening at 10¢ cents. It is needless to say that he is a member of the Farmers' Alliance, and makes his supplies at home, and is therefore able to hold his crop until prices suit him.—Selma Mirror.

It is now reported, on reliable information, that the projectors of the Pensacola and Memphis railroad have abandoned the route by way of Hurling Springs, and will now fall back on their first survey, and cross the Tombigbee river at Tuscaloosa Landing.

It seems that Sumter county cows make their own butter. The Livingston Journal says: Mr. Dow Norville has a fresh milk cow, one of whose teats failed to yield milk. Upon investigation by introducing a knitting needle, he found the orifice in the teat clogged by a lump of butter. He says that always had been her best teat.

Henry Rice, the negro who killed Wine Olive and John Hollis, both white, on or about the 1st of April, 1888, was captured last Saturday in Guthrie, Ky., by Mr. M. A. Rooney, a member of the Henderson, Ky., police force. Mr. Rooney arrived here Tuesday with his prisoner, who is now safely lodged in jail, the reward offered for Rice's capture was \$200.—Florence Wave.

A Chicago banking house has twice written to our county treasurer, recently, inquiring whether Sumter county has any bonds for sale, or will soon issue any. Fortunately our county has no bonds for sale, has none outstanding, and does not contemplate issuing any. It pays as it goes and has a little surplus on hand, and its delinquent tax list embraces less than a dozen pieces of property.—Livingston Journal.

At a recent meeting of the Hale County Farmers' Alliance a resolution was passed to the effect that the members of the organization would not use jute bagging to wrap their cotton in next season, even though a substitute cost more. There are between 500 and 600 farmers in Hale who belong to the alliance, and this action on their part will cut a considerable figure in the sale of jute bagging in Greensboro next fall.

On Wednesday night last one of the worst scared families in Selma was that of Mr. C. Kuhne. That evening they had secured a dainty lot of crawfish for supper, which it is said must be constantly stirred while cooking. This was done, but the cook being called away, that duty was assigned to a small boy. When supper was announced the family repaired to the table with keen appetites, but after eating a small quantity of the shellfish they all began to get very sick. This being universal, inquiry was made in the kitchen, when it was developed that the small boy had used, in stirring the boiling pot, a paddle used by Mr. K., for stirring glue and paints. The family at once sent for Dr. John McKinney, believing themselves to be poisoned. For a while chaos reigned in that family. Crawfish may be good, but very few people partake of such delicacies, and when they do we would advise them to leave out the glue and paint.—Selma Times-Mail.

It is claimed that colic is a sure cure for rheumatism; indeed, it is asserted the disease is impossible if the vegetable be cooked and freely eaten.

It is also claimed that when put on the table raw prevents the rheumatic powers from being known. The cory should be cut into bits, boiled in water until soft, and the water drunk by the patient. Serve warm with pieces of toasted bread, and the painful ailment will soon yield. Such is the declaration of a physician who has again and again tried the experiment, with uniform success.

A BOOMER WITH A HISTORY.
Ninety Years Old, Married Nine Times and the Father of Twenty-Seven Children.

DENISON, Tex., April 19.—Jeremiah Coughlan, aged ninety years, arrived in the city last night from Arkansas. Coughlan is en route to the Oklahoma country. He is well preserved and in the possession of all his faculties. Coughlan has been married nine times and has a progeny of twenty-seven children, all of whom he says are alive and in good health. He is accompanied by four sons, John, the eldest, being sixty-one years of age. Coughlan carries with him a Kentucky squirrel rifle which has been in his possession for over forty years. He said: "My eye sight is as good as ever, and last spring I killed a wild turkey gobbler on Beach river at a distance of forty yards."

Coughlan was for a number of years on the waters of the Missouri river, in the service of the Northwestern Fur company. He was a companion of Daniel Boone, the renowned patriarch of Kentucky. He trapped in the Black Hills and for number of years followed the fluctuations of savage life, being a member of the Arapahoe tribe. He remembers very well Jim Beckwith, who was chief of the Crow nation and hero of frontier romance. Coughlan was also a soldier under Gen. Kearny and made the trip with him across the plains to California.

In 1850 he was captured by a war party of Ogallala Sioux near Fort Laramie, adopted into the tribe and married the daughter of the chief. He was present at North Platte, Neb., when Gen. Sherman made his famous trip with the Sioux. Coughlan left the frontier and moved to Arkansas at the outbreak of the great civil war, but did not participate in it. He says that he feels he is good for many years yet, and expects to cultivate a farm in Oklahoma. Coughlan is of Scottish-Irish parentage.

WILLS VALLEY BOOM.

Another New Town to be Located And Pushed.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., April 21.—It is stated on good authority that a deal has been about consummated by which a syndicate of New York and New Orleans capitalists will acquire the possession of a tract of equal land of 100,000 acres, situated north and west of Collinwood and Fort Payne. The property will at once be developed and a new town will be started in the center of the tract. O. T. Holmes engineered the deal.

Skin Cancer.

Swift's Specific has cured a cancer on my face, and has almost made a young man of me. T. J. TEATE: Waco, Fla.

A servant has been afflicted many years with a cancer on her nose, which resisted all treatment. She has been cured entirely by Swift's Specific.

JOHN HILL: Thomas Ga.

Swift's Specific has cured my cancer, which was very bad. I am now in fine health—never better. Have gained 25 pounds since I began taking Swift's Specific.

R. S. BRADFORD: Tiptonville, Tenn.

A young man near this town had an eating cancer on his face, which had destroyed his nose and was eating towards his eyes. As a last resort I put him on Swift's Specific, and it has cured him entirely sound and well.

M. F. CRUMLEY: Oglethorpe, Ga.

My father had for years an eating cancer on his lower lip, which had been gradually growing worse until it had eaten away his upper lip down to the gums, and was feeding itself on the inside of his cheek, and the surgeons said a horrible death was soon to come. We gave him nine bottles of Swift's Specific, and he has been entirely cured.

W. B. LATHROD: South Easton Mass.

Swift's Specific is entirely a vegetable medicine which has ever cured Blood Poison, Scrofula, Blood Diseases and kindred diseases. Send for our books on Blood and Skin Diseases, mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.: Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

ELLIS & STEVENSON: Attorneys at Law, Jacksonville, Fla.

As correspondent of the Loan Co., of Alabama, I can offer money on improved farms at reduced rates.

H. L. STEVENSON: July 1st.

Jacksonville Planing Mill.

Dressed lumber of all kinds, such as floors, ceiling, weatherboarding, etc., always on hand. Order filled quickly.

JACKSONVILLE PLANING MILL: Jacksonville, Fla.

JAS. HUTCHISON: HAIR DRESSER AND BARBER, (Jacksonville Hotel), JACKSONVILLE, Fla.

B. G. MCCLELEN: County Surveyor, Alexandria, Ala.

6000 ROLLS OF WALL PAPER

and Borders, at greatly reduced prices. Samples sent on application.

JNO. D. HAMMOND. PETER L. HAMMOND. O. S. CROOK

HAMMOND & CROOK.

STILL TO THE FRONT!!!

Having added to our general line of Goods a large stock of

CLOTHING, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS,

and many specialties, we defy competition in prices. Our friends are specially requested to call and examine prices. "A dime saved is a dime made."

DRY GOODS, HATS, BOOTS, SHOES, HARDWARE,

NEW ORLEANS SUGARS and SYRUPS, BEST RIO COFFEES, Roasted and Green, OOLONG and IMPERIAL TEAS, CALIFORNIA FRUITS & VEGETABLES, BACON, LARD, HAMS & BEEF, PICKLES, CHOW CHOW and SAUCES.

FLOUR, MEAL & BREAD.

Call and see us, and we will please you in prices and what we have not on hand will order at once. Our motto, "short profits and quick sales."

sept 29-10

STRICTLY FOR CASH,

and intend keeping everything in the Family Grocery line.

Country produce taken in exchange for goods.

We tender thanks to friends for past favors and solicit a further trial.

HAMMOND & CROOK.

GUANOS, GUANOS.

THE CELEBRATED

ATLANTA AMMONIATED SUPER PHOSPHATES,

AT

CROW BROS.

Testimonials of the best farmers in Calhoun county give who used this guano last year. A large lot of Tennessee Rust Proof Oats on hand. New York Seed Potatoes, Peerless, Early Rose and Beauty of Hebron. Give us a call when you come to town.

E. G. MORRIS & SONS

MORRISVILLE, ALABAMA.

FOUNDERS AND MACHINISTS AND PRACTICAL MILLWRIGHTS.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

MORRIS TURBINE WATER WHEEL.

Superior in many points to any other wheel now manufactured.

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

AGENTS FOR THE

EUREKA WHEAT CLEANING MACHINE

Mr. E. G. Morris, senior member of the firm, has an experience of forty-three years in practical millwright and has given the highest satisfaction whenever he has undertaken work. The firm will take contracts to build or repair Mills and other Water Powers generally. Estimates furnished for new work or repairs on application.

We refer to any parties now using our Wheel as to its durability, efficiency and simplicity of parts. It is composed of very few pieces and is cheaper than any other first-class wheel on the market. All work given us, pushed to completion with dispatch and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders and correspondence solicited.

\$8,063.50 TO BE GIVEN AWAY!

THE MAMMOTH TWELVE-PAGE

WEEKLY AGE-HERALD

To increase the circulation of the WEEKLY EDITION, already the largest in Alabama, to THE LARGEST IN THE SOUTH!

THE AGE-HERALD offers the most liberal and extensive number of useful and valuable articles ever made by a newspaper, to be distributed on the 1st DAY OF NEXT JULY, in which EVERY NEW SUBSCRIBER WILL PARTICIPATE.

These 133 Gifts are all useful and valuable, no one worth less than \$1. the regular subscription price, while many are worth \$50, \$100, \$200, and ten of them, \$300 each; among which are seven town and city lots, one \$500 Plot, one \$150.00 Organ, two Registered Jersey Bulls, Farm Implements, Grist Mill, Cigar, Glass and Quicksilver, Silver Watch, 5-ton Farm Scale, Fertilizer, Imported Bleaching Gun, Glass and Quicksilver, Silverware, Elaborate, \$1000.00, and a great variety of articles.

Every subscriber, singly or in clubs, and every renewer for one year, receives a ticket in the Grand Gift Distribution to be awarded July 1, 1889.

WE WILL ALSO PAY \$100.00 TO ANY PERSON WHO IS ABLE TO OBTAIN SUBSCRIBERS TO THE WEEKLY AGE-HERALD, AND WE WILL PAY \$100.00 TO ANY PERSON WHO IS ABLE TO OBTAIN SUBSCRIBERS TO THE DAILY AGE-HERALD, AND WE WILL PAY \$100.00 TO ANY PERSON WHO IS ABLE TO OBTAIN SUBSCRIBERS TO THE WEEKLY AGE-HERALD.

These presents cost you nothing!

You simply pay for your paper at the regular price.

Write at once for sample copy containing Premium List and also List of Gifts to be distributed.

THE AGE-HERALD CO., Birmingham, Ala.

Established 30 Years!

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